THE PUBLIC.
Co., the Inventors Manufacture
s of the justly celebrated R. R. R.
re first to discover a Remedy po
arvelous and Miraculous Power o
ost Excruciating Pains in an in
the worst Cramps and Spasms
or external in a few minutes, and
ost severe Paroxysms of Rheuma
a, and Tic Doloreux, as soon a
R. R. R. Remedies consist
es, each possessing quick and wo
over certain complaints and di
instantly—
The Human System from Pain
Each Organ to a Healthy Ac
tion.
Away all Diseased Deposits.
The Body from all Corrup
Humors.
The Weak and Broken Down
Constitutions.
To Health, Strength and Vi
gor all unsound and worn
out parts.
R. R. R. No. 1.
AY'S READY RELIEF,
r all Acute Complaints,
NAL AND EXTERNAL.
t it is applied externally or taken
, it will stop the most excruciating
ly remove its cause.
RHEUMATISM
, a mason well known in Brook
ple for nine years, Radway's Rea
lieved him from pain in fifteen
ed him to walk two miles without
ck or crutch in three days, and
rely in one week.
of other cases equally as wonde
ove, have been cured by R. R.
LERA MORBUS.
eady Relief will relieve the suf
ain in fifteen or twenty minutes.
e most desperate cases in a few
NEURALGIA.
R. R. R. Relief is applied it allays
l Paroxysms. It will always cure
CK HEAD ACHE.
e the most distressing pains in
. It will likewise prevent renew
AGUE.
es a teaspoonful of R. R. Relief
hills and break the Fever.
kinds, Pains of all kinds, Bruises
, Strains, Sprains, Stiff joints
ne application of Radway's Rea
l in a few moments ENTIRELY
N.
swellings, heals sores, cuts and
es bruises, allays the most vio
For all pains use R. R. Relief.
signature of Radway & Co. on
R. R. R.—No 2.
RENOVATING RESOLVENT
es, Renovates, Rebuilds.
IT CURES
umors, Bleeding of the Lungs,
nsumption, St. Vitus Dance,
ckets, Salt Rheum,
odes, Canker,
ver Sores, Rash,
sipelas, Tetters.
ghteen complaints R. R. Resol
vely cure.
the system completely, Resolv
the Solids all impure Poisonous
Deposits, freeing the Blood and
rom all corrupt humors, restoring,
or, Health and Strength, to every
ber of the body.
ROM HIGH AUTHORITY.
IDDLETON, OF WACCAMAW, S. C.
ate of May 2d, 1853. That Rad
ay Resolvent cured one of his
plantation at Beaufort, of a Scro
, of many years standing. The
a disgusting object of pity, he was
of sores. The other negroes
in in the same place with him.
octors could do anything for him.
cured by Radway's Renovating
is now at work upon the plan
people of S. C. Mr. Middleton
and to the political world, Mr.
stranger.
SCROFULA.
liver, of Drayton, Dooly Co. Ga
of May 30, 1853.—Writes, "that
he was so reduced that no one
p for her life," she was so cover
nat there was not a spot of pure
of a silver dollar on her whole
rely cured by Radway's Reno
nt.
TEEN YEARS.
ERSON, of Westford, Mass., has
ith sores for nineteen years, has
R. R. Resolvent.
ALT RHEUM.
timate cases of Salt Rheum wil
the RENOVATING RESOL
entleman who supposed that this
reditary ills in his family, and had
th Salt Rheum since his birth,
he use of a few bottles of the
solvent, and the POISONOUS
ELY ERADICATED FROM HIS
REGENERATES
member of the body; it makes
and strong all weak, diseased
ts.
WEAKNESS
ale is quickly cured, and the
maciated made strong, vigorous
potence and Nocturnal Emis
diseases of either one or more
e organs, is quickly removed
stored to a healthy and sound
RITS—NERVOUSNESS
the numerous complaints and
ast such gloom over their spirits
he Renovating Resolvent will
e most NERVOUS, GLOO
ESSED, feel HEALTHY,
HAPPY.
g this Remedy will please and
novating Resolvent. Its price
bottle. No small bottles, nor
ver sold for less. Each bottle
le signature of
RADWAY & CO.,
162 Fulton street, New York.
R. R. No. 3.
Y'S REGULATORS.
TO A HEALTHY ACTION
and Secretions of the body
o Health and Strength,
ED AND WORN OUT
PARTS.
AT RADWAY'S REGULATORS
TIRELY CURE.
Liver Complaint,
Heart "
Kidney "
Bladder "
Urethra "
TY OF PASSING URINE
Inflammation of th
Stomach,
Biliousness.
ELANCHOLY.
NT DISORDERS.
Measles,
Fever,
Typhoid Fever,
ER OF ALL KINDS.
Pleurisy, Common Colds
E COMPLAINTS.
Prolapsus Uteri,
Womb Difficulties,
Amenorrhea,
TITE, Loss of Memory,
Loss of Strength,
REGULATORS
RELY VEGETABLE,
less, Never Sicken,
es, Never Gripe.
OSES,
AKE—REGULATES.
O SIX—PURGES.
Night, on going to bed, will
a Good Night's Rest, and a
sant Discharge from the
ning.
LATORS, READY RELIEF,
RESOLVENT ARE SOLD
GTS EVERYWHERE.
WAY & CO
WARD. — DR. CROSS
s Specific Mixture, for the
gleet, strictures, and anal
the organs of generation,
fy where it may be had; and
enges a single case of gon
t which the mixture will not
orfeit of $500. For sale by
Broadway, corner of John
fil

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

A WEEKLY SPORTING PAPER—DEVOTED TO THE RING, THE TURF, PEDESTRIANISM, CRICKET, YACHTING, AQUATICS, ROWING MATCHES, THEATRICALS, MUSIC, &c., &c.

NO. 19.—VOL. 2. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1854. PRICE THREE CENTS.

THE LIFE AND BATTLES

—OF—

DICK CURTIS,

The Pet of the Fancy.

From a work published in England in 1828—now first republished in this country, in the columns of the NEW YORK CLIPPER.

GRABBING A REPORTER.

At the conclusion of the mill, a Beak put in his appearance, followed by two of the Broad-brim fraternity, who, most certainly, did not sustain their usual character as friends. A gent., with a tippet round his squeeze, but no muff, was seized by order of the Beak, and conveyed to the Bush Tavern, and, in the first instance, his acquaintances were rather apprehensive he would be bushed for want of bail. After considerable chaffing upon the subject, the Broad-brims would not swear as to any breach of the peace; the clergyman stood in the same situation as to the conduct of the Hero of the Feather, and the magistrate, finding himself at fault, pronounced it "No Go," and turned up the Reporter; thus rendering the farce quite complete, and proving altogether "Much ado about Nothing!" A singout was also made by the man of authority, for another "gentlemanly-looking sort of man," with a pencil in his mauley, and yellow-man round his neck; but he had bolted, and gave them leg bail for his next appearance. Therefore, upon the whole, it proved "happy go lucky," and the lads of the village returned safe to their cribs, without the danger of being lumbered.

Curtis, from his repeated conquests in the Prize Ring, might now be compared to the celebrated Eclipse, the favourite racer, who having won all the King's plates in the kingdom, was "cried down;" and the Pet of the Fancy was so decidedly excellent in his tactics, that he was left without any opponents. But several persons were anxious to promote a match between Randall and Curtis; and, behind the backs of both of these unrivalled boxers, several ill-natured things were said, in order to produce a contest. In consequence of which, the following letter appeared in Pierce Egan's *Life in London*, addressed to the Editor:—

SIR,—As much discussion has lately taken place in the Sporting World, respecting a match between Dick Curtis and myself, I think it high time that the matter should be set at rest, one way or the other. I had certainly declined fighting any more, but it being my friends' opinion, as well as my own, that Curtis's patrons do wish to bring about a fight between Curtis and myself, (although they have certainly not publicly challenged me,) I at once declare, that I will fight Curtis in four months* from the time of making the match, for any sum, from £300 to £1000, either on a stage, or the turf. I am now very little, if any, heavier than Curtis, and, being what is termed an old style man, should I have a few pounds advantage in weight, on the day of fighting, (which is very doubtful,) Dick's youth will most certainly be more than a set-off against that; therefore, I wish it to be distinctly understood, that, on no account whatever, will I attempt to bring myself to any particular weight. I have been thus explicit, to prevent any cavilling at the time of making the match, as Curtis will now know precisely on what terms I am inclined to enter the ring once more; and I hereby call upon Curtis to state, in an open manly manner, whether or not he is inclined to make the match: as, in case he declines entering the ring with me, I publicly challenge any ten stone man in the world for the above sum.

My money is always ready at the Hole-in-the-Wall, Chancery-lane; and, in order to give a fair chance to any one disposed to fight me, I shall remain open, to make a match, for one month from the present time; should, therefore, no person come forward within that period, I shall turn my attention towards keeping my friends alive at my new crib, and nothing on earth shall induce me to enter the ring again; and, as it must be well known, that my constitution cannot be much improving from my occupation as a publican, I flatter myself the Sporting World will give me credit for my determination. Trusting your excuse for taking up so much of your valuable time,

I remain, Sir, yours, &c.

J. RANDALL.

Hole-in-the-Wall, Chancery-lane, Oct. 12, 1827.

To the Editor of Pierce Egan's Life in London.

SIR,—In reply to the challenge in your paper of Sunday last, from Mr. Randall, I can only repeat, I am willing to fight him, or any other man in the world, and give half a stone in weight, from £200 to £500, on or off a stage. And as Mr. Randall thinks he shall be within a few pounds of my weight, which is 9st., perhaps this offer may suit him. Should this challenge not be accepted by any one, on or before my benefit, on Thursday next, I shall decline fighting altogether. I cannot help thinking, it would be more to Mr. Randall's credit to challenge a man heavier than himself, instead of one so much lighter, when, I don't doubt, but he would soon meet with a customer.

I am, your obedient servant,

RICHARD CURTIS.

October 20, 1827.

P. S. My money is ready at the Castle Tavern, Holborn, or at the Half-moon Tap, Leadenhall.

Owing to the bad state of Randall's health, the match went off; and Curtis took his leave of the Prize Ring, by an open and manly challenge, for a month, to any man in England, half a stone above his weight. No person had temerity enough to come forward and "pick up the glove;" and Dick Curtis, in consequence, retired from the scene of action, covered with pugilistic glory; but, although the Pet had given up prize-milling, he had not given up the use of his hands, to protect himself from insult. On Wednesday afternoon, January 2, 1828, as the Pet and his pal, Young Dutch Sam, were walking along Blackfriar's-road, they passed a couple of sturdy coal-heavers, one of whom, in swinging his whip round, struck Dick, (perhaps, accidentally.) The latter asked Coally, what he meant by striking him? The exact reply we must not mention—suffice it to say, that Dick threatened to kick the offender on that part of his person to which he was referred for explanation. Coally, not knowing the Pet, threw a brave defiance in his teeth, and a set-to commenced. Sam seconded the Pet, and Coally having also his own companion to pick him up. Dick found himself engaged with a very strong fellow, who knew a little about fighting, and was, moreover, a stone and a half the heavier man. Coally rushed in to bring his strength to bear, and Dick, as his custom is, broke ground—jobbing and retreating. One of the black diamond's eyes was soon in darkness, but he did not take without giving; almost at the very commencement of the fight, he planted a nobber that severely damaged the Pet's neat countenance, besides sending him back against a cart, with a force that raised a peal of bell's in Dick's head. The spectators of all sorts were, of course, very numerous, and some of them expressed considerable disapprobation at Dick's mode of getting away.—Encouraged by this, the second coal-heaver went behind Curtis, and stopped him as he retreated; Sam instantly floored him, and at once took all conceit of either fighting or interfering out of that gentleman. But a by-stander soon after received a topper from Sam, for placing his carcase where it ought not to be, and he soon after came up behind the young Dutchman, returned the hit on the sly, and retreated among the mob; but Sam pulled him forth, and gave him three or four facers, whereupon he cried for quarter. During these proceedings, the Pet was still engaged with his first antagonist, who proved himself a truly game man, and, though told that he was fighting with the celebrated Dick Curtis, he refused to give in, but declared that he knew he could beat his man, and "Let him be Dick or Devil, he'd sarve him out." At length a gentleman, not liking to see a good man cut up, where he had little or no chance, took Coally off by the arm, and, after literally begging him to leave off, strengthened his counsel by a *douceur* of half-a-crown, upon sight of which, the brave, though saucy coal-heaver, consented to say "enough." He was severely punished about the head—nor did Curtis escape scot-free—his nob was pretty deeply marked.

The following letter appeared in the *Weekly Dispatch*, a few days after the above turn-up, from the defeated black diamond:—

SIR:—I shoudt not have troubled you, had it not been for the conduct of *Bell's Life in London*, which, besides totally misstating the affair at first, thought proper to stick in a chaunt last Sunday, possessing as little truth as wit, enough to make the world believe that the mill was all to nothing against me, and that I had given in, and said, "with a sigh," that the Pet had served me out. Now I know, Sir, that fair play is your motto, and you will allow me to tell my own tale. So far from my striking Sam in the eye with a whip, my whip was in the hands of my trouncer, who was a little way on before me at the time, and he declares, that, if he did hit Sam, it was quite unintentionally. Sam, however, began to abuse him, and took the whip from him, and having trailed it some way along the ground, left it lying. I was nettled at this: particularly, as my pal had begged his pardon, and I spoke sharp to Sam, who, as well as Dick, bully-ragged me, and asked me whether I wanted anything. On my expressing my readiness to fight, Dick took up the business; and I was then asked, whether I knew that I was going to fight Dick Curtis, (I did not know who he was before.) I said, I did not care whether he was Dick Curtis or not—I would have a shy at him. It is not true that I received money to leave off. An old gentleman, after we had been fighting some time, came up, and said he would give me a shilling to leave off; but I told him I would not. Dick then asked me, whether I would shake hands with him? and I said I would see him d——d first. I said I was willing and able to fight for an hour; but when I wanted to continue the battle, I found Dick had been taken away. The only money I received was two shillings—and that was after the battle; one shilling from one person, and the other from another. I have only now to say, that, though Dick is known to be a good man, I have no fear of him. Ridiculous stories have been put about of my being an eleven or twelve stone man; the fact is, I could fight very little more than ten stone, and have never entered a Prize Ring. I can only raise £5 of my own money, I wish it were more; but I should be glad to fight Curtis for that sum, and as much more as any gentleman would back me for; and, perhaps, as Dick thinks it so easy to lick me for love, he would not object to even a trifle of money to sweeten the job.

I am, Sir, your humble Servant,

GEORGE PHILLIPS.

Sun Wharf, Upper Thames Street, Jan. 18, 1828.

Curtis went on a sparring tour for a short time, to Manchester and Liverpool; at the latter place, at the Circus, Curtis was most enthusiastically received. Sam, Ward, and Stockman, were also of the party.

In consequence of some chaffing, during the absence of Curtis from town, he sent the following letter to a Sporting Journal:—

SIR:—On my arrival in London, I was much surprised to hear that Mr. Whitaker (the oilman) had been at Belcher's, bouncing about matching Mr. Coally against me. Perhaps, like many others, he can only talk of making matches when he knew I was in the country; however, to make short of the matter, I will fight his man, Coally, for £100, or more, if he can get it; and if not, I repeat, that I will fight any man in England, and give half a stone. And, if Mr. Whitaker does not weigh more than ten stone and a half (I only weigh nine), I will fight him for any sum he pleases, not less than £100. Should this not be answered immediately, I shall decline fighting altogether—but request Mr. Whitaker will leave off chaffing. I will be at Belcher's the Castle Tavern, Holborn, on Tuesday evening next, prepared to make either of the above matches. I have no particular wish to fight at all for money; but, if I am insulted, I hope I know how to vindicate my own character, like a true-born Englishman.

Yours, most respectfully,

RICHARD CURTIS.

Feb. 27, 1828.

The doubts respecting the milling capabilities of Coally were completely put to rest at Joe Fishwick's benefit at the Tennis Court, on Monday, March 17, 1828:—the sturdy black diamond having declared, in opposition to all the statements published of that affair, that he had the "best of it." Be that as it may, he had now not the slightest chance with Curtis, who nobbed him at pleasure, drew streams of blood from his razor-shaped nose, and knocked him down no less than six times. All he could do was, when not hit off his legs, to bore Dick against the rail by superior strength; but, in every thing that belongs to fighting, it was "all the world to nothing," upon the Pet. The latter seemed, at length, ashamed to hit the man, and offered to cut it, but Coally was fool-hardy enough to wish for more, and Curtis, therefore, accommodated him with additional punishment. On pulling off the gloves, the coal-heaver appeared quite chop-fallen: Dick was so completely armed at all points, that the violent attacks of Coally were completely frustrated, and it might almost be said, that he left the stage without a hit!

For eight years, uninterrupted success has crowned the exertions of Dick Curtis in the P. R.; and, at the period of writing this article, (April, 1828) the Pet of the Fancy (it might almost be urged, prematurely) has retired from the Ring: his person, or frame, has not sustained, throughout fifteen conflicts, the least injury whatever; and Curtis still retains all his thorough-bred qualities of game, blood, and bone; also in fine health, strength, and spirits, and in the prime of his youth being only twenty-six years of age. The title, unquestionably, we think cannot be withheld from him, of—the Champion of the "light weights!"

IMPROMPTU

OCCASIONED

By witnessing the "PET *of the* FANCY" LICKED *on* SCARLET'S *Drag, on the road to the mill between* REUBEN MARTIN *and* "THE GAS!"

Young CURTIS, so skilful—the out-and-out PET,
His foes mill'd so clever—put them all on the fret!
His size and his weight, he none e'er did bar,
But beaten at last by a tiny CI-GAR!

Oct. 19, 1827. P. E.

DICK CURTIS AND PERKINS.

This match, which had excited considerable interest throughout the Fancy both at Oxford and London, was decided on Tuesday, December 30, 1829, in Parish Meadow, Hurley Bottom, Berks, 34 miles from the Metropolis, for £100 a side. The Pet of the Fancy was known to every person connected with the Milling Circles; but Perkins, who had obtained the designation of the "Oxford Pet," was little more than a stranger to the London Ring. Perkins, it is true, had defeated Raines in good style; and had also beaten Price, the Oxford Sticker. It is urged that Curtis had spoken rather contemptuously of Perkins, as a Milling Cove, and this circumstance brought about the match in question. Curtis went into training at Hartley Row; and Perkins under the care of Mr. Shirley, at the New Inn, Staines. Six to four was betted without any hesitation upon Dick, when the match was first made, but, before fighting, the takers became more numerous; five to four was greedily accepted; and upon the day of fighting drawing near, Perkins had risen so high in the confidence of his friends, that scarcely any odds were asked at all. The road on Monday evening, although it was uncommonly dark, dreary, and foggy, nevertheless, such was the interest manifested by the Fancy to see the Pet once more in the P. R., that every inn in the route to Maidenhead was overflowing with company; and the dabs, generally speaking, were all occupied. Brentford, Colnbrook, and Windsor, were overdone with visitors; and even Tom Cox [the Prad and the Slavey], at Datchet, could not find roosting-places for his numerous customers. A stranger, on meeting with a polite refusal to his request, observed to 'Mine Host,' "It is a new landlord, certainly, that keeps this house, an't it? It was kept by one of the greatest blackguards of the name of Cox, in the kingdom, for some years!" "No, Sir," said Tom, making a grand salam, "my name is Cox; but owing to the King, God bless him, being a gentlemanly sort of a man, a neighbour of mine, and the Court so near to me, I have taken lessons out of Chesterfield for the purpose, and d—mme, I beg pardon, but I have become quite a genteel man ever since." Owing to the assistance we derived from Ben Black's improved carriage lamp (more particularly after groping our way in the dark so long), we trotted along towards the scene of action with as much ease and security as if it had been broad daylight. We have no hesitation in recommending them to the Fancy and public in general, who set any thing like a value upon their lives, to use Black's lamps, which enables the driver to possess a most powerful light, sixty yards and upwards from his gig, along the road. Vehicles of every description were seen early on the Tuesday morning, both from Oxford and London, to arrive in time at the scene of action. So many persons have not been seen at a Mill for several years past. The ring was made in the best part of the field; but in many places near the ropes it was ancle deep in mud, and flooded with water. Some thousands of persons were present. At one o'clock Curtis appeared, and threw his hat into the ring; he was dressed very genteel. His colours were orange. He was seconded by Josh. Hudson and Young Sam. Perkins followed almost immediately, and repeated the token of defiance.—Tom Spring and Harry Holt were his seconds. His colours were crimson. On meeting each other in the ring, like true Englishmen, they shook hands together. It was the general opinion that "Dick was overmatched!" The odds had got down rapidly; and ten pounds to nine were taken by several of the friends of Perkins. The men and the seconds crossed their hands in friendship, and the battle commenced:

Round 1. Curtis peeled well; placed himself in an excellent attitude, and viewed his opponent from head to foot with the utmost confidence, seeming to say, "I'll soon tip the Yokel what he will not like!" Perkins was cool, collected, and quite ready for the combat. His appearance altogether was decidedly in his favor; and had he not been opposed to the "all-conquering Curtis" the disparity of size between him and the Pet, must have insured his being backed at odds. His shoulders were round and good, and indicated strength; his arms were muscular; and pins round and firm. His nob a fighting one; snake-headed, such as the Fancy like; and such as the Fancy assert belongs to a "good-un." The eye of Dick was fine and penetrating; he kept a good look out, and was determined as soon as the opportunity offered to give the 'Oxford Scholar' summat for himself! Dick crept in by degrees, made a feint; it would not do, Perkins was awake; Dick, like an auctioneer's catalogue, came ditto, ditto, ditto, and ditto—but it was of no use, the 'Cove was leary,' and not to be gammoned: he would not give half a chance away, kept his position, did not offer to return a blow, but stood as firm as a rock, with his weather eye up! five minutes! and not a blow struck! This, most certainly, was a new feature in the battles of Curtis; and extorted from the backers of the Pet, that Perkins was "a troublesome customer!" "Go to work," was the cry. Dick at length placed a slight facer; and in the exchange of hits, in a rally, he napt a rum one between the chaffer and the sneezer, when Spring called out "First blood! and we shall win it!" This was also another new feature. The Pet was on the alert, and planted a heavy blow on Perkins's domino box. In fact, he would not be denied, and was determined to try the pluck of his opponent. Severe counter hits again occurred, and the lett peeper of Perkins napt it, and the claret followed. "That's a tie," said Josh, "Claret on both sides." Curtis, on the bustle, went to work; blows were exchanged, when the 'Oxford Scholar' went down from a slight hit. Thunders of applause from all parts. The Kent-street Lads, the Bermondsey Boys, the Old Fanciers, the principal part of the Boxers, all roaring out like fun, at the success of the Pet.

2. Curtis, active and ready, again appeared at the scratch; and endeavoured to take the lead. It was evident, at this early part of the fight, to the spectators, that the Pet had got his work to do, and the length of his adversary made him appear rather at fault. Perkins had been well counselled, the feints of Dick had not the desired effect, and he would not be gammoned to alter his position. Curtis planted a right-handed blow, but Perkins was with him. In a sharp rally it was give and take; the sensitive plant of the Oxford Scholar received a small taste, and Dick did not get off gratis. In finishing the round Perkins went down from a hit; it was not received as a knock blow. Another roar of artillery; "Bravo, my little Pet, you will soon make it all right!

3. The Oxford Boy was as cool as a cucumber; and acted upon the defensive. The Pet, like a skilful general, kept a good look out, tried a variety of manœuvres; but on letting fly, Perkins stopped the blow in admirable style. ["Well done 'Peggy Perkins,' from the Oxford Swell Dragsman; he'll soon be stopped altogether. Why, he's got the whip hand of the Pet now."] Perkins endeavoured to plant a rum one; but the stopper was put on. Curtis, full of gaiety, went in to punish, and the Oxford kept retreating, he was sent out of the ropes. It is impossible to describe the joy manifested by the backers of Curtis,—and in the pride of the moment, ten to five was offered by them. "It is as right as the day now."

4. This was a capital round; the Pet satisfied his friends of his fine knowledge of the science; and Perkins astonished the crowd with his skill and ability as a Pugilist. The mug of Curtis appeared agitated; and the handy-work of his opponent was also visible. After a little manœuvring, Curtis hit out, but was stopped. ["Beautiful!" from the Classical part of the audience.] The Pet now was compelled to adopt a new mode, and made very free with the Grub Warehouse of his opponent. ["Capital," said young Sam; "wat a fine way of improving digestion."] Perkins on the alert, cleverly plated a right-handed hit. "Good," said the Gent. from the Bowers, near the Bat of Larning; "one slap-up now and tat will do for me; they all count towals winning." Dick was very successful in making body blows; but yet they did not appear to reduce either the strength or confidence of Perkins; counter-hits, and mischief done on both sides; The science of Dick was here praised by all the admirers of Pugilism; he stepped in and out; he toed his opponent to make his hitting secure, and boldly went in to finish the job, but his left hand was open. In a rally, spirited on both sides, the chaffing-box of Dick had the worst of it. The claret was also discovered on both of their faces—indeed it was pepper alley on the side of Dick; Cannon street administered by Perkins. Job, vs. hit went on to the end of the Chapter, until the Oxford Scholar measured his length on his mother earth. The cheering was loud all round the ring; and the backers of Curtis again were happy. "The little one is as good as gold; there is nothing like him on the list. We can't lost it now."

5. Dick, on appearing at the mark, showed symptoms of distress; and that the bustling system was rather too much for him; in fact, in all his other battles, he generally put his opponents on the fret; but, in this contest with Perkins, the case was altered. The grubbery was again knocked about by the Pet, but the firmness of Perkins enabled him not to flinch from the coming blow. An exchange of blows occurred in a rally; in struggling for the throw both went down, but the Oxford Scholar undermost. The applause was still on the side of Dick; and his friends stuck to him.

6. Curtis very cautious, yet anxious to do mischief, let fly at Perkins' nob, but the latter parried it off, in first-rate style. Dick again punished his opponent's body, when Stockman roared out, "Dick, have some mercy on his palings, do not knock them in." [Laughter.] The Oxford Scholar now satisfied the spectators that he was no Yokel, but a good boxer, and up to a trick or two. The Pet, in a clever manner, got away from a quietus blow aimed at his head. In a rally some sharp blows were exchanged, Jack as good as his master, until the Oxford Scholar went down.—"It is a capital fight," was the cry; and who ever saw any other boxer do so much with Curtis, as this country man.

7. The Pet's mug looked a little queer; it did not display its usual serenity; his mouth was parched, and he relieved his thirst with some brandy and water. He planted two hits in succession on the body; but the Oxford boy seemed to say "who cares for that? —I'm as tough as wire, and I can stand it for a month." The steadiness displayed by Perkins claimed the admiration of the whole ring. Perkins received a heavy blow on his neck, and had he not retreated from danger, summut might have been the matter. The Pet also finding that head-work was not to be got at without great difficulty, again resorted to the Grub Warehouse, and he made three successful moves towards digestion. "The first," said young Sam, "was a taste from Cambridge; the second, a hint from Oxford; and the third, a sort of finishing touch of education, from the London New University." The Pet, rather angry, tried to put on the polish, and boldly went up to the head of his opponent, who retreated towards the ropes. In closing, Perkins went down, and Dick upon him. Great cheering for Curtis —"He is a fine, brave little fellow, but he is overmatched," observed the Sage of the East. "Such a match ought not to have been made. But I suppose as how we must now leave it all to the Cook!"

8. The Oxford Scholar now showed his Passport as to a good Boxer; the stops on both sides were cheered by the spectators. The fight had now become truly interesting. Hopes and fears were seen in the countenances of the backers of Dick; and the Oxonians were all in the stirrups as to Victory. The conduct displayed by Perkins, against so accomplished a Pugilist as Dick Curtis, had satisfied them their judgment was correct. Both of the men rallied like nothing else but out-and-outers; and lots of claret trickled down their faces. The blows were hard and fast, and a lunging one from Perkins, floored the Pet like a shot! The row was immense; the Classical Gents were almost out of their senses with joy at this sudden slice of luck." "Perkins forever!" Perkins for 1000!" The Londoners were panic struck. The bolting of the Great Stakeholder near the Blunt Magazine, could not be worse to their feelings; the latter hit was a Rowland for an Oliver—they were all reduced to Dummies in the twinkling of an eye—silence was the order of the day—their choppers as long as Patterson's Road Book, and blue, green, yellow, and all manner of colours, summut like the incantation scene in Der Frieschutz. It was a sort of charmed bullet for the Oxonians—one of whom exclaimed, with all the solemnity of a preacher, "Curtis will have to say, 'Farewell, a long farewell to all my greatness!'"

9. This last touch was another new feature in the milling history of Curtis. Dick came up game, but he could not conceal his distress; he was piping; "very far from home; indeed, several of the Oxonians would have it he was quite abroad. He commenced an attack upon the grubbery, and also rather wildly tried to nob Perkins. The latter retreated skilfully to the corner of the ropes, when punishment was given on both sides. The strength, length, and freshness here told with tremendous effect; but the Pet, who is nothing else but blood, game and bone, fighting almost upon the system of 'Death or Glory,' exerted himself to the utmost, to get a turn in his favour. But the day was gone by, he could not reach the upper-works of his opponent with effect; his blows fell too short, yet there was pepper about them. In closing, Curtis captured his opponent's knowledge-box, and was endeavouring to weave it under his arms, but the Oxford Boy said, 'it was no go!' and slipped skilfully out of mischief. The backers of Dick were now changed into Alarmists—the hedging system was immediately adopted by those that were lucky, and who got their 'money off like winking!'

10. The strength of Dick was rapidly on the decline, but not his pluck—he had been bustled about too much.—"Do not, Josh," said Tom Owen, "let him play at long bowls—keep him close to his work, he can only win upon that suit, d'ye mind me, John Bull!" The Pet went boldly in to mill, exchanges took place between them, and Curtis met with a rum one on the side of his head. In a rally, mischief was meant on both sides; but by comparison as to taking it, Dick might be compared to a man in a consumption, while Perkins, on the contrary, possessed the strength of rude health. Ultimately Perkins went down, and Dick upon him. The University Coves were now as jolly as Sand Boys, and looked upon the Long Odds as their own; nay, the battle reduced to a certainty, and only to ask for the blunt; and the Knight of the Whip, to make the "wisit pleasant," was humming part of the Old Stave, "Will you come to the Bowers which I have planted for you?"

11th and last. "The pitcher goes once too often to the well:" and such was the unfortunate case of the darling of the Fancy. The Pet was quite aware that sparring would be of no use to him; and nothing else but downright punishment could reduce Perkins to his grasp. He, therefore, made up his mind to try what severe milling would effect in his behalf; but Perkins was satisfied that he had 'got the Pet.' The blows on both sides were severe indeed, and Curtis received in turn a blow for every one he planted upon his adversary. Perkins, at length, put in a tremendous stunner on the side of Dick's nob, and he went down as insensible as a sack of flour. He was picked up by his seconds, and every exertion made use of by them to restore animation, but when "Time" was called, the Pet of the Fancy was as dead as a house. It is impossible to pourtray the feelings of Dick's backers at this electric shock, that shook all their rag into the clies of their opponents. To paint their faces would be more difficult; they were of all manner of shapes—and the horrors clearly depicted on every cheek. On the hat being thrown up, Perkins in the joy of the moment, left the ring, but he came back to make his victory certain, and the decision complete. Poor Dick, for the first time in his life, was taken senseless out of the ring to his drag, and immediately conveyed to Maidenhead. The battle was over in 25 minutes.

"Can such things be?
And overcome us like a summer cloud
Without our special wonder?"

The Pet of the Fancy—the admiration and delight of his brethren of the Bunch of Fives—the Champion of the light weights—the Hero of the Prize Ring—the pride of the Tennis Court, to be licked in twenty-five minutes, and by an out-side Boxer—a Yokel!!!—Would that we could have said, "Forbid it, Fate! Forbid it, Fortune." Forbid it—but the 'die is cast,' and the once gay, lively, scientific, elegant, and pluck Boxer, poor little Dick Curtis, now ranks amongst the defeated men.

But who can rule the uncertain chances of war! Napoleon was floored! Marc Antony was defeated! Suwarrow licked! Tippo Saib "done over!" all great masters in the art of war—and a thousand others have been compelled to surrender in turns to superior tactics. Weep, ye Kent-street lads; drop a tear, ye "over the water coves;" pipe your eye "Young Sam,"—your model, your delight as a fighter, and your intimate friend, has lost the proud title of Conqueror. Makers of matches, be on your guard in future! The folly of poor Dick; the imprudence of his backers; and the strong attachment, not to say flattery, of the Fancy in general, have placed him in his recent unfortunate situation. He was looked upon as invulnerable to a stone above his weight, in comparison with several good boxers well known in the Prize Ring; but the idea of any Countryman defeating the Pet of the Fancy was laughed at, treated as absurb and ridiculous, and considered to betray a want of milling judgment. That he has been licked is too true for himself and friends, and cleverly defeated by a stanger, a yokel, and, worse than all, an outsider!!! Now let us argufy the topic: Curtis, with all his clothes on, weighing 9st. 3lbs., after having fought Fifteen Battles: facts are stubborn things:—only look:—

			MIN.
1. Watson	June 27, 1820		25
2. Ned Brown	Aug. 28, 1820		57
3. Lennery	Oct. 24, 1821		39½
4. Cooper (Gypsy)	May 26, 1822		16
5. Peter Warren	July 23, 1822		20
6. Peter Warren	April 16, 1823		37
7. Peter Warren	July 8, 1823		9
8. Hares	May 25, 1824		20
9. Peter Warren	May 19, 1825		8
10. Peter Warren	July 19, 1825		18
11. Barney Aaron	Feb. 27, 1827		50
12. Teasdale	Oct. 9, 1827		62½
CONQUESTS OUT OF THE PRIZE RING.			
13. Ned Savage	Aug. —, 1825		16
14. Ned Stockman	May 16, 1826		7
15. Phillips, a Coal-heaver,	Jan. 2, 1828		20

After defeating the above men, and open to all England for three months to any man of his weight, or half a stone above it, his challenge not accepted, he formally retired from the Prize Ring, nobly to repose upon his laurels. Fond of a bit of life; a gay boy in principle; frequently meeting with Mr. Lushington; and paying kind visits of an evening to Nancy, Betsey, Maria, Kate, Lucy, Peggy, Fanny, Susan, &c. &c.; having retired also from hard knocks and the Seat of War; likewise living in the lap of ease, training out of the question, and the care of his constitution not an object of consideration, Dick, too late, has now found out that he viewed his opponent rather lightly. Perkins is longer, stronger, above a stone heavier, and under twenty years of age. A fine fresh young man; a good stopper, a leary fighter, and a hard hitter. Several persons remarked Curtis never fought so bad in any of his previous battles; it certainly did appear so to most of the spectators; but, in our humble opinion, we never saw him exert himself more to win a fight. Dick tried all he knew; the science he displayed was beautiful; he manœuvred upon every attack to get a successful move on the board, and his courage was of the finest quality. But the truth is, his heart was broken; he was stopped at every point; his opponent was not to be gammoned, but Perkins waited for him; rallied with the Pet, and floored him. After the knock-down blow Curtis received, his strength appeared to leave him, and he was of "no use" toward victory. Dick is upwards of eight years older than Perkins. The Pet was his out of time; and the battle being at an end much sooner than had been anticipated by the spectators, murmurings did certainly occur by several persons who had betted heavy stakes, and the odds upon Curtis, that summut was wrong.

"But it is cruelty to load a fallen man."

Curtis, although defeated, is by no means disgraced! It was the expressed opinion of Young Sam, that Perkins ought to have been matched against him rather than Dick. Curtis was taken out of the ring; while, o[illegible] Perkins jumped about like a [illegible] ter. In a few minutes after the battle was over, the Oxford Pet appeared as if nothing was the matter, walking round the ring with his friends. His nob was not much damaged, excepting a cut over the left eye; his mug was puffed a little, but his Grub Warehouse, we think, must have been very tender, from the numerous podgers Dick planted upon it. The above defeat will teach persons in future not to put one of the best little men in the ring to fight above his weight. Perkins is very likely to prove a teazer to most of the light weights. His victory over so celebrated a pugilist as the Pet of the Fancy, of course, must increase his confidence.

The Castle Tavern, on the Friday night after the fight, was crowded to excess; Curtis and Perkins were present. The Chairman, in a very manly speech, regretted that Curtis had been induced to make such a foolish match, but his friends had thought him "invulnerable." Some murmurs had transpired respecting the defeat of Curtis, "that it was not all right:" he was anxious, before he parted with the Battle-money, to leave it open to any gentleman to state his objection. A sufficient time being allowed, and no person offering any sort of objection, the money was paid over to Perkins, who generously presented Dick with £5. The Chairman then proposed a subscription in behalf of Curtis, which was immediately entered into by several gentlemen present.

Curtis's fight with Perkins was his [illegible] battle. He was tried as second of Brighton Bill, killed by Swift, and convicted. He was sentenced to 3 months imprisonment, on the 14th of July, 1838.

He died in South Park, of decline, on the 16th of September, 1843.

[CONCLUDED.]

* Alas! poor Jack scarcely outlived his own proposal of four months, when he was floored by a more terrific opponent—the Grim King of Terrors! So much for our knowledge respecting futurity!

The Life and Battles of

TOM HICKMAN;

(Better known as)

THE GAS LIGHT MAN.

"How hard it is to hide the sparks of nature!"

A second Hotspur, if the sword were his weapon to commence the attack. Impatient—fiery—daring—hardy—impetuous—laughing to nought all his opponents.

——Let them come,
They come like sacrifices in their train;
And to the fire-ey'd maid of smoky war,
All hot and bleeding, will we offer them.

The Gas-light Man is a host within himself—his fist possesing the knocking-down feree of the forge-hammer—his brow contemptuously smiling at defeat—to surrender, not within the range of his ideas, even to the extremity of perspective—and victory, proud victory, only operating as a beacon to all his achievements. He grapples with danger as one to be disarmed of its terrors, till it is overthrown. Ferocious in the fight, even to bull-dog fierceness.—Though not destitute of skill, he prefers the ponderous charge, in order to confound, route, and dismay the feelings of

The New York Clipper,

A WEEKLY SPORTING PAPER,

DEVOTED TO

THE RING, THE TURF, YACHTING, PEDESTRIANISM, CRICKET, ROWING MATCHES, THEATRICALS, MUSIC,

And the various sports of the

OLD WORLD AND THE NEW.

THE CLIPPER is published every Thursday morning, and is for sale by the news dealers in New York, Brooklyn, Williamsburgh, Jersey City, &c., at the low price of 3 cents per copy.

Reports of Races, Prize Fights, and sporting items of all kinds will be gladly received from correspondents, and inserted gratuitously in the columns of the CLIPPER.

Full reports of every sporting affair of interest, in this or the old country, will be always found in the CLIPPER, and extensive arrangements will be made to procure such domestic information as cannot be found in any other journal.

The Amusement Department, embracing the Opera, Theatricals, Exhibitions, &c., &c., will be under the direction of a gentleman every way qualified for that duty. Our reports will be correct, and such as may be depended upon fo truthfulness

In fact, no expense will be spared by the proprietor, to render the NEW YORK CLIPPER one of the most desirable papers published in this city.

Communications on business should be addressed to the proprietor, and those for the editorial department to the editor. Either of our Wholesale Agents will receive and deliver into our hands all communications addressed to us. Correspondence from other cities, towns, &c., will meet with proper attention.

Sporting Items are solicited from all quarters.

TERMS OF THE CLIPPER.

THREE CENTS a single copy,
ONE DOLLAR and FIFTY CENTS a year
FOUR COPIES will be sent to one address one year for FIVE DOLLARS, or a larger number in the same proportion; in all cases in advance. Address

HARRISON TRENT,
102 Nassau-street, corner of Ann, New-York

NEW YORK CLIPPER

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1854

Harrison Trent, PROPRIETOR. } Frank Queen, EDITOR.

OUR WHOLESALE AGENTS

ROSE & JONES, 21 Ann Street.
PRICE & WINANS, 35 Ann Street.
MIKE MADDEN, 47 Ann Street.
ABBE & YATES, 22 Beekman-street.
WM. TAYLOR & Co., 228 Baltimore-st., Baltimore, Md.
JOHN ELDER & Co., 3 College-Place, 7th-st., Washington, D. C.

Persons on the line of the Morris and Essex Railroad, wishing the Clipper, can procure it of ROBERT HAGGERTY.

Persons at a distance wishing to subscribe for the Clipper can do so on the following terms:
Eight months,.....One dollar.
One year,.....One dollar fifty cts.
Sixteen months,.....Two dollars.
Clubs of four, one year.....Five dollars.

All orders should be addressed to HARRISON TRENT, proprietor of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, No. 102 Nassau street.

Answers to Correspondents.

J. B. C.—The Union Course, L. I., is said to be about three feet over one mile.

Wiley.—1. The Tipton Slasher is the champion of England. His last fight was with Harry Broome, by whom he was defeated. Broome afterwards refused to meet the Slasher, and retired from the ring, on which the latter claimed the championship. 2. Bill Hayes is champion of the light weights.

Amateur.—"Do you think Barlow tried to win his last race with Grindell?" We do not know what to think of it. Barlow, however, does not claim to be a runner of long distances.

Old York.—Hayes and Madden fought on the 17th of July, 1849, six hours and three minutes—the longest fight on record.

T. I., Philadelphia.—"If a man makes a match to run, is it absolutely necessary for him to train." If you wish to win the race, we should advise you to train, for by so doing, you will gain additional strength, and will be better enabled to perform the task you have in hand. The athletes and wrestlers of ancient Greece were subjected to daily exercise for ten months, and observed the strictest temperance, sobriety and regularity in living, previous to entering upon their great feats of strength and endurance.

Tacony.—"Was not the late race between Tacony and Gray Eddy a sell?" It was, no doubt, a "sell" to those who lost, but we rather imagine the "knowing ones" didn't get the right "points," previous to the race. The biters must sometimes be bitten.

A and B, Boston.—"Decide a bet by informing us the quickest time made in running one mile in this country, and by whom was it done?" By Barlow, in 4 minutes and 36 seconds.

C. W., Albany.—I made a match with a person to run one mile; he did not appear on the day appointed: am I not entitled to the stakes?" If you run the distance, you are entitled to the stakes: if not, you only get your own stake.

I. Evans, Newark.—The error was corrected in our last.

E. L., Somerset.—We received no letter from you last week.

Down East, New Bedford.—1. We do not know why Hyer did not fight Morrissey at the Abbey. 2. Perhaps some of our readers may have a "good and close-blooded bull terrier" they would sell you.

Reindeer, Philadelphia.—Flora Temple went a mile in 2:26, in harness.

Joseph Benson, Boston.—"1. When was the slaver Amistad captured? What became of the slaves? A bet is pending your decision."—1. On the 26th of August, 1839. The Supreme Court, at Washington, in January, 1841, declared the freedom of the Africans.

Subscriber, Providence.—Quickest time of Tacony, 2:25½, under the saddle—not in harness, as stated in our last.

Webster—The Regatta in which the America won the cup, at Cowes, took place on the 26th of August, 1851.

Turfite.—1. The celebrated horse Flying Childers flourished in England in 1721-2. At York, in his 6 year old form, he ran four miles in 6:48, carrying 128 lbs. Over another course of four miles, lacking 700 yards, he ran it in 6:40! 2. The great race between Henry and Eclipse, took place on the Union Course, L. I., on the 27th of May, 1823. It was a race for $20 000, four mile heats, between the champions of the North and South. It was won by Eclipse in three straight heats: Time—7:37; 7:49; 8:24.

Y. Y.—Professor Anderson is in England at present.

A Mechanic—In another column we have given a list of Barlow's Pedestrian performance.

Australia.—We have heard it rumored that Yankee Sullivan was at Panama, where he had a match in hand for a friend. We know nothing

W. L. G., Boston.—1. Bendigo is alive. It is said he is subject to crazy spells, and sometimes has to be incarcerated in the institution for lunatics. 2. Tom Cribb died on the 11th of May, 1848. 3. George Cribb, brother to Tom, fought six prize battles, and was defeated in all.

Stranger, Williamsburgh.—The steamer Lexington was burned in Long Island Sound, on the 13th of January, 1845.

Runner.—44 times around the stadium at the Hippodrome, is about 4¼ miles.

E Pluribus Unum.—We are not aware that Mario is the husband of Grisi. We have no record of their marriage.

Scott.—The length of the Mississippi River is over 4000 miles. It is considered the longest river in the world.

Nonpareil, Philadelphia.—"1. How many prize battles has Dick Donnelly fought, and how many did he win? 2. How many rounds were fought in the great battle between Madden and Hayes?" 1. Five; won two. 2. 185 rounds.

Roper, Baltimore.—Jemmy Trainor has not been as far South as Baltimore. He will probably visit your city during the coming winter.

C. Z.—We cannot inform you as to the whereabouts of George Thompson.

Old Joe—One mile in 4:36, in this country.

N. Y., Utica.—This correspondent has a file of the CLIPPER, for one year, minus the first six numbers, which he will sell for $2.

F. S. C., Boston.—We do not think it hurtful to bathe the feet in cold water after walking long.

The Sporting World.

[illegible] ago, and but little in the [illegible] sporting events took place in the United States. Occasionally would we hear of a Cricket Match, of Pedestrian Feats, &c., but these were few and far between. Americans seemed to care but little for recreative sports, for those games of the Turf which tend so greatly to develope the human frame, and to give increased muscular powers to the system. Americans, until very late, took no pleasure in field or other pastimes, contenting themselves with a simple walk to their places of business, and having but little desire for any other exercise. It is this want of exercise that gives Americans a sickly, delicate appearance. In Englishmen and Irishmen, whose country is the Great Sporting Arena of the World, we find, with but very few exceptions, a strong and well-defined exhibition of the muscles, a ruddy complexion, a strong and compact frame, and an elasticity of movement which is in striking contrast with the enfeebled and poor condition of those born on this side of the Atlantic.

The cause of this great disparity is owing to the fact that Englishmen and Irishmen, of all classes, invigorate themselves by athletic and manly pastimes—by pedestrian exercises, by cricket and other field sports, by wrestling, throwing heavy weights, sparring, &c., in fact by participating in all descriptions of exercises which are conducive to health and pleasure. You might as well try to stop an Englishman's roast beef and ale, or an Irishman's potatoes and whiskey, as to endeavour to deprive them of their sports. The feeling is National, and will only cease when these people cease to exist. Of late, however, we notice a disposition on the part of the American people to imitate their transatlantic brethren in sporting affairs. Within the past year several Cricket Clubs have been formed, Sparring Associations organised, Pedestrian Matches made, New Race Courses laid out, Rifle and Pistol Shooting more freely indulged in, and Aquatic sports decidedly on the increase.—We do not mean to say, however, that this is altogether the work of Americans. Not at all. Englishmen and Irishmen, by their experience in these matters, and by their examples, have assisted greatly in bringing about this growing encouragement in sporting matters. In fact, our different sporting clubs, associations, &c., are composed of both foreign and native born. This is as it should be, for the knowledge already possessed by the former can thus be rendered of essential benefit to the latter. Our citizens show a decided willingness to give encouragement to all honestly conducted matches, be they on the land or upon the water. Look, for example, at the large assemblages lately gathered at the Hippodrome to witness certain foot races. Look at the thousands who attended the late races at the National Course. Other instances could be adduced to show the fondness of our people for sports, but these are sufficient. Not only in New York is this apparent, but throughout the United States—everywhere do we hear of the progress making in the sporting world.

Now this is indeed cheering, and we hope this feeling will continue to increase until our *fields* shall echo with the sound of the *bat and ball* of the *Cricketer*, and the *sharp crack* of the *Rifle*; our roads become more frequently pressed by the *feats* of the *Pedestrian* and *Equestrian*; the *ringing* of our *city belles* exchanged for a season for the *use* of the *dumb bells*, and the delicate *white kids* of our exquisites give place to the more cumbersome yet more *feeling* buckskins of the *Miller*—our rivers abound with *one* great *Yachting Fleet* that shall be *too fleet* for the productions of other nations—our too frequent *meetings* with *knife* and *pistol* changed to *merry* meetings in the *Ring*, where men can have an equal interest in the *Stakes*. We believe things are tending this way, and we have no doubt that in a few years all classes of our citizens will participate in those healthy and invigorating pastimes which have made the inhabitants of Great Britain the [illegible] the Globe.

Steadily Improving.

Our friends and patrons, and the sporting fraternity throughout the country will be pleased to hear of the great success of our little sporting sheet. For several weeks past we have steadily increased our circulation at the rate of 1000 copies per week, as our printer, Mr. Williams, can testify. And yet, so great has been the demand, that our Wholesale Agents have been unable to fill their orders. In Boston, Philadelphia, Albany, Baltimore, and various other cities, our circulation has a continued upward tendency. Country towns and villiges have their agents who are "pushing us ahead," with considerable alacrity.—This shows that sporting men are not confined to a narrow sphere, but that they may be found here, there, and everywhere. They only needed a *medium* to place their doings before the world, and the CLIPPER affording that medium, we need but point to our columns to show that the "boys" are "around." Send us a report of whatever is interesting, and thereby assist us in "holding the mirror up to nature."

To Correspondents.

As Dickens says, in Hard Times, "what we want, is Facts." Our correspondents will please bear *this fact* in mind. Sporting items of interest to the general reader will always find room in the Clipper—stick to *facts*, however, in all cases—reject all unnecessary remarks—give us plain, unvarnshed statements, and *facts*. Write plain on one side of the paper—and don't forget, *facts*.

The Gas Man.

We commence on our first page the Life and Battles of Tom Hickman, the Gas Man. Hickman was what might be termed a "Confidence Man," always feeling confident of winning. He fought some terrible battles. At one battle for the Championship, upwards of 25,000 persons were present, and $700,000 changed hands, on the result of the fight.

Great Horse Show in Philadelphia.

Our friends in Philadelphia are to have a great horse show on the occasion of the Annual Exhibition of the Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society, which is to take place in a few weeks. The exhibition will be held on the grounds of the the Pennsylvania Rail Road Company, between the rail-road and the road leading from Market street to the Wire Bridge, across the river Schuylkill. The Ledger says:

One feature of the exhibition, interesting to numerous persons, will be the horse-ring. This is in the northeast end, and upwards of a quarter of a mile in circumference. It will afford a fine chance for the members to try the speed of their horses. None but members will be admitted within the enclosure with horses or vehicles except the exhibitors, and the only privileges they enjoy over others, not members of the society, will be in their having their stock in the stalls appropriated for them. A road 50 feet wide, has been laid out through the grounds, upon which persons becoming members of the society upon the payment of one dollar, only will be allowed to drive, and in driving through all stoppages of vehicles will be strictly prohibited. The Caravan is required to be kept in motion, so as not to block the way or prevent visitors from enjoying the full view of everything.

The efforts making, if no disappointment thwart the operations of the officers of the society, cannot fail to make this one of the most interesting, and attractive exhibitions ever witnessed. The arrangements are on a most liberal scale, the premiums hold out strong inducements for competition, and the applications already made for stands and stalls, assure the management the display will be alike creditable to Philadelphia and Pennsylvania.

Army and Navy Intelligence.

A correspondent, a well known officer in the U. S. Army, sends us the following communication in reference to Army and Navy Intelligence. We are pleased to see our patrons take an interest in our little enterprise by offering suggestions, having for their object the advancement and success of a Sporting paper in the United States, and it shall be our aim to keep these suggestions in mind, and act upon them as the opportunity offers. There are many improvements we have in contemplation, which shall speedily be attended to. Any information in reference to the Army and Navy, will receive attention.

To the Editor of the New-York Clipper.

BRIDGEPORT, CONN., Aug. 26.

SIR:—Could I be permitted to propose that you would devote a small portion of your valuable *Clipper* to Naval and Military affairs? My reasons for making this proposal are because a sporting paper is invaluable in the eyes of an Army officer, and they like to see a small corner devoted to their profession. The value of the *Clipper* would be greatly increased, at least to the officers, many of whom, (myself among the number) regularly take your paper. I was informed by an officer in the British Army, that it was at a soldier's suggestion, that *Bell's Life* devoted a column to the affairs of the English Army and Navy, and as I consider the *Clipper fully equal* to *Bell's Life*, with that exception, I take the liberty of communicating the same to your consideration. I can assure you that it would prove more valuable than ever to the Army and Navy, and would make your numerous readers more intimately acquainted with the "martial affairs" of the United States. Hoping you will give this matter a thought, I have the honor to remain,

Yours respectfully,
ARMY OFFICER.

Presenting a Sword.

The members of the Forty Acre Guard, of Brooklyn, intend presenting their Captain with a sword on Monday morning next, on the occasion of their annual target excursion

PEDESTRIANSM.

Barlow and Grindel.

As there seems to be considerable discussion as to the respective merits of these celebrated pedestrians, may not be out of place to give a short sketch of the career of both. First, then, as to

BARLOW.

Barlow was born in the city of London, on the 26th of February, 1826. He left England when he was but nine years of age, and shortly after arrived in New York. He soon after located himself in Williamburgh, L.I., where he has resided principally ever since. Barlow is 5 ft. 7½ inches in hight. We are sorry that no regular record as to dates has been kept, respecting his pedestrian performances. As a very early age Barlow manifested an extraordinary disposition to achieve fame as a pedestrian, endeavoring to pass everything on the road, whether man or beast—on one occasion, while in company with a hunting party, Barlow espied a hare, and immediately gave chase. For three miles did he pursue the hare, and finally captured it, the hare being completely run down. His first feat of any account was with Hollis, ¼ mile, for $25, which he won.

Beat Dusty Bob, ¼ mile, for $25.

Beat James Bowhorn, 100 yards, for $25.

Beat And. McMann, 250 yards, for $25.

Beat Ambrose Jackson and 8 others, on the Centreville, L. I., Race Course, for a purse of $100.

Beat the Indian Ignius Canatiat, Major Stannard, and 5 others, 1 mile, for $300, on the 3d of July, 1845, on the Beacon Course, Hoboken. Time, 4 min. 36 seconds.

Was beaten by Jackson, the American Deer, on the 5th of July, 1845, on the Beacon Course, for $500, in a five mile race.

Received $100 forfeit from George Seward, in a match to run 1 mile, in August, 1845, for $2,000.

Beat Jackson, the American Deer, in a 2 mile race, on the Beacon Course, for $1000. Time—9 min. 40 seconds.

Ran with Stanisett, at Pine Plains, mile heats, best 2 in 3, for $50, which was won by Barlow.

Run same again, at Claremont, for $50—won again.

Match against time—to run 1 mile in 5 minutes, for a Silver Goblet, at Manhattan Circus, in Grand street—won.

Beat Billy Buttons, 1 mile, for a Silver Cup, at the Bowery Circus.

Match against time—to run 1 mile in 4.50, at Williamsburgh Circus, for a Gold Watch—won in 4.42.

Match to run a Wheelbarrow Race against 5 others, at Castle Garden, for a Silver Goblet—won.

Beat Billy Buttons, at Williamsburgh Circus, 1 mile, for a Silver Cup.

Beat 10 others, 1 mile, on the Centreville, L. I. Course.

Was beaten by Hi. Horton, in the Bowery Circus, in a ¼ mile race—Time, Horton, 45 sec., Barlow, 45½ seconds. [The distance actually run was not a quarter mile. ED. CLIPPER.]

Received $10 forfeit from Mickey Free, in a match to run 1 mile on the Union, L. I., Race Course.

Beat 5 others on the Centreville Course, for a purse.

Beat the North Star, for a purse, at Red House, Harlem, half mile and repeat—Time, 2.10; 2.10.

Run in Bowery Circus against 3 others, for a gold Eagle—won.

Beat Hi. Horton, 1 mile, on the 13th of March, 1854, on the Union Course, for $1000. Time, 5.2½.

Beat 4 others at Huntingdon, L. I., on the 4th of July, 1854, for $25.

Beat Grindell and 5 others, on the 31st of July, 1854, at the Hippodrome, 1¼ mile, for $50—time, 6.46.

Beat Grindell and 19 others at the Hippodrome, on the 9th of August, for $60—distance 2 miles—Time, 11.22.

Was beaten by Grindell, at the Hippodrome, on the 16th of August, in a 5 mile race for $50.

Was beaten by Grindell, on the 21st August, at the Hippodrome, in a race of 5 miles, for $200.

Received forfeit from Grindell on the 23d Aug. in a match of 3 miles, for $3000.

These are the principal pedestrian matches Barlow has been engaged in.

It will be seen that Barlow has been defeated in all of his five mile races.—At short distances he stands at the head of the heap, and most probably would not refuse to run any one in the country, from a quarter mile up to three miles.

Grindell will receive attention in our next.

The Stag's Pedestrian Feat.

On Thursday, Aug. 26 at 12 M., Mr. James Winterfield, better known as the German Stag, commenced the extraordinary pedestrian feat of walking 60 consecutive hours, without one moment's cessation for rest or refreshment, at the saloon of the North American Hotel, corner of Bayard street and the Bowery. The walking was performed on a plank eighteen inches in width and 100 feet in length. The Stag, it will be recollected, undertook, in July last, to walk 48 hours in succession, at Buffalo, when after walking 43 hours, he was forcibly taken from the platform by those present, a physician in attendance giving it as his opinion that the man could not survive if something was not immediately done for him. The weather at that time was intensely hot, and while he was walking, a friend very injudiciously gave him a copious draught of ice water—it was this that caused his distress, and compelled him to relinquish his task. Feeling confident of being able to perform a still greater feat, he undertook the performance above mentioned. On starting on Thursday, at 12 M. he appeared in good condition, and confident of success. A considerable number of visitors were present, at different periods of the day and night.

We called to see him on Saturday evening, and he seemed much smarter than we expected to find him. He completed his task on Saturday night at 12 o'clock.

Firemen's Foot Race.

JOHN MURPHY, OF HOSE CO., NO. 17, THE WINNER.

We announced in our last that a foot race between firemen was to take place shortly—the prizes being *thirty dollars* to the runner first in, and *twenty dollars* to the second. A trumpet said to be worth $100, was to be given to the Company of which the best runner was a member. The Firemen, generally, did not look with favor upon this attempt of the Manager of the Hippodrome to make capital out of such a noble Institution as the Fire Department, and much ill-feeling has been caused thereby. That the Fire Department should allow its name to be thus used, its members *dressed* in their uniform, brought out with *horses, monkeys*, &c., and in connexion with them, *exhibited to the public at 25 cts. a head*, and then to strain and exert themselves for the paltry sum of *thirty dollars*, is surprising to us.

Were the men that run really members of the Fire Department, or was it only so announced? We cannot believe that firemen having respect for themselves, for the Department, and for the Empire City, would thus suffer themselves *to be used*, for speculating purposes, by a common showman. We do not object to running, for it is a healthy exercise, but we do object to men allowing themselves to be made *tools* of—we do object to our Firemen being made a *show* of—we do object to *showmen* using the name and reputation of the *New-York Fire Department* for selfish motives, and holding it up to public notice as a machine for private speculation, thus robbing it of its truly noble and benevolent character, of rendering aid, without money and without price, to the public at large. We hope the Department will take this matter in hand, and prevent further speculations.

The following are said to be the names of the runners, and the companies to which they are said to be attached. The race took place on Monday evening last.

H. McDermott	Engine No. 16.
Wm. F. Gates	Hose No. 13.
George Bronson	Engine No. 37.
John Murphy	Hose No. 17.
W. G. Joyce	H. & L. No. 2.
John Kennedy	Engine No. 46.
John Finley	Engine No. 7.
J. Whaley	Hose No. 31.
R. Johnson	Hose No. 33.
Wm. Wilson	Hose No. 51.
Sylvanus Woods	Hose No. 7.
Wm. C. Duke	Engine No. 38.
John Golden	Hose No. 45.
Robert J. Nealey	Engine No. 29.
Charles B. Elliott	Engine No. 6.
Ebenezer B. Cooper	Engine No. 30.
Julius Fink	Hose No. 56.
A. Kunsinman	Engine No. 17.
Jesse Winslow	Engine No. 8.
James Long	Hose No. 21.

A cotemporary says,—As the contestants made their appearance, *dressed in their fire uniform*, they were greeted with most loud and enthusiastic cheers. Having leisurely *walked once round the circuit, preceded by the judges, in a carriage*, they took their station, and at a given signal the race began. The starting was very fair and even. The striving for the first position commenced in the outset, with too great a degree of earnestness—so much so, that the jostling and pushing liked to have proved a stumbling block to some. They gradually, however, became more scattered, and with the increased facility of uninterrupted movement, the relative pedestrian skill of the various contestants could readily be seen and judged. At the fourth round one withdrew. At the close of the ninth round, there were but six left. Between these the contest was most lively, and the huzzas of their various partizans showed the intensest excitement and expectancy. At the commencement of the eleventh round only three remained. The cheering of the various interested partizans now became loud and clamorous, and continued to the end of the race. JOHN MURPHY, of Hose Company, No. 17, was declared winner of the first prize. The second prize was awarded to JULIUS FINK, of Hose Company No. 56.

The time made was 7m. 19s.

Proposed $3000 Match.

GRINDELL FORFEITS.

On Tuesday, Aug. 22, some of the friends of Grindell stopped at the house of Andrew McMann, in Williamsburgh, and the capabilities of Grindell and Barlow becoming the topic of conversation, a match of 3 miles was proposed, for $3000, to come off in 6 weeks. A small sum of money was deposited by the partizans of each man, and it was agreed to meet again the same evening, by 8 o'clock, to make the money already down into $250. The evening passed, however, without the Grindell party putting in an appearance, and the Barlow men received forfeit.

Mickey Free at Saratoga.

Mickey Free the great Hurdle Jumper, was to have performed the great feat of jumping one thousand hurdles, running ten miles, in two hours and thirty minutes on the afternoon of the 26th ult., at Saratoga. The match was for $500, a side, but Mickey progressed so well in his task that the bet against him was drawn and $100 forfeit paid at the end of forty-four minutes, in this time Mickey had run 4¼ miles and leaped 425 hurdles.

Foot Race at New Bedford.

A foot race came off at New Bedford, on the 18th inst., between John E. Taylor, of Roxbury, and Barry, the celebrated pedestrian of Fall River. The distance ran was one-quarter of a mile, for $50 a side. The start was fair, and Taylor, who let himself out, soon passed his competitor, and came in 40 yards ahead, winning the race in fifty-five seconds.

Ten Mile Foot Race

We understand that a small deposit has been "put up" by the friends of Grindell, and Barlow, to make a match for these celebrated pedestrians to run 10 miles. The match is to be made this week, so it is said.

Walking Match.

On Monday next, 4th inst., the 7 miles walking match between the "Champion of England," and the North Star, is to be decided on the Union Race Course.

THE RING.

Prize Fight at Troy.

TROY, Aug. 26 1854

FRIEND CLIPPER,—Being a constant reader of your interesting paper, allow me to trouble you with an account of a short but interesting mill which took place here on last Wednesday evening. The combatants, "Ganely and "Hartwell," (better known as Old Prod and Yankee Dan) met in the evening at the "Fourth Ward House," when they got into a dispute as to the relative fighting qualities of Sullivan and Morrissey, which wound up with Hartwell offering to bet fifty dollars that he could lick Ganley. Old Prod was not to be backed down, but immediately came up with his money, when both prepared for the fight, Prod selecting Bob Taylor as his second, and Yankee Dan took Jim Brady.

Both men on stripping looked well, but it might be said that Yankee Dan was a little fleshy, Prod, although the lightest by 20 lbs. is by far the best made man, being more compact and standing well on his legs. Yankee weighs 200 lbs. Prod 180; both about one hight. Every thing being in readiness a ring was made by the spectators outside, and both men walked to the scratch for

Round First. The men stood sparring and dodging for some 3 minutes, each waiting for an advantage; at last Yankee let fly his right, reaching the mouth of Prod, but the blow lacked force; some more sparring, when Yankee made another pass which was well parried by Prod, who sent his left on to Yankee Dan's nose, a stunning, blow, starting the claret, (first blood for Old Prod), a few more counter-hits, a rally, clinch, and Yankee Dan thrown. They both went to their corners where a little brandy and water was administered, and in about one minute Prod asked for time to be called, which was done and both came up for

ROUND SECOND.—Old Prod immediately commenced operations by planting his left on Dan's eye, putting it in mourning. Dan countered with a body blow; Prod sent in another, taking Dan in the neck; a clinch now took place, when Prod commenced fibbing Dan in good style; at last Dan seized him round the body when they both fell, Prod undermost, but having altogether the best of the round. The men were lifted up and set on their second's knees; a little more brandy and water was administered, when Old Prod, who seemed anxious to see the end of it, asked for time to be called, which was done, and both came up for the

THIRD and last round. They stood eyeing each other for some time, each eager to take any advantage that might offer. But Dan was not to be fooled, which Prod seeing, immediately let fly his left, reaching Dan's mouth, and starting his ivories. Dan countered with a severe body blow and received Prod's left on his eye, for his pains; Dan now seemed to get wild (which Prod was cunning enough to turn to advantage), and struck every way when at last Old Prod got a right-hander in between his eyes that made him drop as if he was shot; he was lifted up and carried on to the stoop, and expressing a desire that the fight should end, as he was not well, the crowd immediately adjourned inside to take a smile and discuss the matter.

Although neither of the combatants are posted up in self defence, the fight was a good one, and a fair stand up fight. The next morning the money was handed to Ganley at the Fourth Ward House, when there was strong talk of another match being made. Ganley offering to bet $500 to $400, but Hartwell said he was not ready. It was evident to every one that although Ganley is the lightest man, he is the best fighter, is a good wrestler, and a good straight hitter, a quality which Hartwell lacks, as his blows were most all with his right hand and rounding. In all probability there will be a match made, in which case I will endeavor to keep you posted. In the meantime, I remain,

Yours truly,
VANDERSPEEKLE.

Kingston Shoulder Hitters.

KINGSTON, N. Y. Aug. 26th.

MR. EDITOR, *Sir*:—In consequence of an assault being made upon me while passing through North Front street, on the 9th of August, by James P. Duffy, when I was in a situation not capable of defending myself, I hereby send you this short communication hoping that you will publish it for the purpose of letting him know that I am ready to make a match with him to fight, according to the latest rules of the ring, for the sum of $50 to $300. If the champion Duffy (as he styles himself) dare accept this challenge, I will agree to weigh 5 lbs. less than he does or forfeit $50. My weight is 10 stone 2 lbs at present. My money is ready at A. E Hilyer's saloon, John street, Kingston.

THOMAS GAFFONEY

Challenge to E. Hall.

A few weeks since a young man was beaten by you in Broadway, at which time and place you offered to fight any one who would take it up for the person you beat. In order to test your courage I will meet you at the house of George Leese, 159 West Broadway, on Saturday evening, and will be prepared to make a match to fight you for $300 or $500, according to your proposal. If you are the man you profess to be, you will not fail to accept this challenge.

SAMUEL SMITH.

Prize Fight between two Newsboys.

A prize fight between a couple of aspirants for pugilistic fame took place at Red Bank, near Philadelphia, on Sunday afternoon, 27th ult. The combatants were two newsboys, named Wm. Morris and Phil. Daly, alias Sugar. They fought 15 rounds, occupying 43 minutes, when Morris acknowledged that he could fight no more, and Sugar was awarded the stakes.

Prize Fight in Cincinnati.

A correspondent sends us an account of a prize fight that took place on the 17th Aug. near Cincinnati, between a man named Tuttle, and John Skiver of New-York. The fight was for $50 a side, and lasted 31½ minutes, in which 12 rounds were fought. Tuttle having the advantage. In the last round, Tuttle struck out right and left, and caught Skiver under the belt; an appeal of foul was made, and the Judges, decided that Tuttle lost the battle by hitting a foul blow. Tuttle weighed 159 lbs., and Skiver 154 lbs. The best of order was kept during the battle, and the Umpires and Referee did their duty impartially.

The Boston Match—Taylor and Blackwood.

BOSTON, AUGUST 28, 1854

MR. EDITOR, *Sir*:—When I was in New York on the last of July, and the first of August, I received a Challenge from Mr. Wm. Blackwood, to fight me, at 148 lbs. weight, and as soon as I could settle my business in New York, I immediately came on to Boston to make the match, which I accomplished on the 12th of August, and $100 deposited in good faith on my part, (and I supposed on his part, but judging by the sequel it was not) and according to his blowing about the city he considered me a blower, and would not do as I agreed to; but, Sir, he found his mistake. According to the articles signed, the second deposit was to be made on Saturday, the 19th of August, between the hours of 8 and 10, but the money was not there, neither have I heard from him since. Now, Sir, I would ask your opinion, which do you think is the blower? I have a suspicion that his friends do not like to risk their money on him; at all events, if they have any confidence left in him, I will accommodate him at the same weight and the same amount of money, although my weight will not exceed 144 lbs. So, Sir, you see I give him the odds in weight. If he will not accept, I will fight any man in America at 144 lbs. weight, for from $300 to $500 a-side. Man and money ready at Mr. Thos. Green's, No. 113 Merimac Street, Boston. If any gent should fancy me, and should live at a great distance, I will pay his expenses to come on to Boston. If this is not accepted by the 15th or 20th of September, it will be useless to apply thereafter. Yours,

JOHN E. TAYLOR.

SPARRING.

Trainor's Sparring Exhibition,

On Monday evening last, at Kerrigan's, was well attended, and must have remunerated Jemmy pretty handsomely. There was a scarcity of sparrers, our friends not having returned from the "watering places." The sets-to were between two Liverpool lads; Simpson and Fitzsimons; Mike Trainor and Kelly; two German Turners; Roche and Lunney; Johnny Mackie and Matt Hogan. This last set-to was much admired. The wind-up was between Pete McDermott and Jemmy Trainor.

Sparring in Philadelphia.

A correspondent sends us a list of the different sparrers in Philadelphia, from which we judge the coming season will be unusually brisk in the boxiana line. Our correspondent must excuse us for cutting down his communication, as we are sadly pressed for room. We shall be happy to number him among our contributors.

To Memphis, Tenn.

SIR,—Having just arrived from Glasgow, and as yet incog to the New York Fancy, I profess to teach the Manly Art, both in theory and practice, with all the rules of training for a fair stand up fight. My weight is 169 lbs.; my height, 5 feet 11 inches; my age 51 years—not too stale. Jack Carter was within two years of that, when he gave Jem Ward the only knock down in their fight. Should you feel it convenient to send me the needful to defray my passage, I shall proceed forthwith.

AMICUS VERITATIS.

Pigeon Shooting.

Mr. Rowland Woolley, of Newark, N. J., says he will shoot a pigeon match with Mr. Simeon Howarth, of Yonkers, for $30 aside. To shoot at ten pigeons each, 21 yards rise, 80 fall, 1½ oz. shot—each man to find birds and trap for each other—the gun to be held below the elbow until the bird is on the wing.—Mr. Woolley will gill give $5 to Mr. Howarth to shoot at Newark, or will take $5 to shoot at Yonkers. Should Mr. Howarth accept this challenge, a match can be made any time in two weeks by sending word to Mr. Woolley, at Newark.

If Mr. Howarth does not accept the above, Mr. Woolley will shoot a match with Charles Hampson, of Yonkers, on the same terms.

Pigeon Shooting at Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 26.

MR. EDITOR—A number of minor matches in the way of Pigeon Shooting, have occurred in this neighborhood within the last month; the only one worthy of report, however, was shot at Abraham's Red House, on Monday the 21st. inst., as follows:

Match between John Cornell and Edward Parry, for $100 aside, at 35 birds each, 21 yards rise, 50 yards bounds; to shoot an ounce of shot each, and from a ground trap.

CORNELL.
1110110101101011110010110011111101 1—23 of 34.

PARRY.
1000111010111110101010111110000010 1—21 of 34.

By-the-by Mr. CLIPPER, can't you "hurry up the cakes" for some of the Pigeon Shooters of New York, and perhaps, we can be the means of making a match, the report of which would be very acceptable to the readers of Our paper.

Providing a match should be made of anything of the sort, seen in or heard tell of, in the columns of the *Clipper*, it will, (I am authorised to say) always receive prompt attention.

Yours, most truly,
EASE OF CREATION.

CRICKET.

MATCH BETWEEN NEWARK AND WILLIAMSBURG.

This match was played on the ground of the Williamsburg Club, Laurel Hill, on Monday last. The day was beautiful, and a number of spectators were present, who seemed to take much interest in the manly and invigorating sport. Newark won the toss, and shortly after 11 o'clock, commenced play getting 19 runs in good style, though four of them went out with a round O. The principal score was made by J. Elverson, who played spiritedly; he got 53 runs, among them 5 twos, 7 threes, a four, and 9 sixes. Bates made 28, and Smith 19; both played well. The bowling was well executed by Jefferson and Marsden, the latter is a new player to the Club, and promises to be one of some assistance. The fielding was very good, particularly the long stopping of Smith and wicket keeping of Warner.

Williamsburg then went in, but were unlucky enough to lose all their wickets for only 35. They immediately went in again for their second innings, and after some splendid batting from R. Pink, who was unfortunately run out, Bolton, Lee and Bates, their last wicket fell for 61, Newark winning in one innings by 30 runs. This we believe is the first regular match the Williamsburg Club has been engaged in, so that a defeat should not disconcert them. Steady practice will bring them forward in good time.

The return match is to be played at Newark on Monday next.

The following is the score

NEWARK CLUB.

1. Warner, b Hornbuckle	
2. Hedges, b Hornbuckle	
3. Bates, c C. Pink, b Hornbuckle	
4. J. Elverson, b R. Pink	
5. Jefferson, b R. Pink	
6. Wheelcroft, b R. Pink	
7. Smith, c Newman, b R. Pink	
8. Marsden b R. Pink	
9. Baker, not out	
10. Ward, b Hornbuckle	
11. Godwin, b. Hornbuckle	
Byes	
Leg Byes	
Total	

WILLIAMSBURGH CLUB

First Inning

1. R. Pink, b Marsden	
2. C. Pink, run out	
3. Hornbuckle, b Jefferson	
4. Bates, run out	
5. Stacey, run out	
6. Coleman, b Marsden	
7. Newman, b Marsden	
8. Boulden, c Wheelcroft, b Marsden	
9. Lowe, run out	
10. Lee, leg before wicket	
11. Spencer, not out	
Byes	
Wide ball	
Total	

Second Inning

1. R. Pink, run out	
2. C Pink, b Marsden	
3. Hornbuckle, c and b Jefferson	
4. Bates, c Hedges b Jefferson	
5. Stacey, b Jefferson	
6. Coleman, not out	
7. Newman, run out	
8. Boulden, c and b Jefferson	
9. Lowe, b Jefferson	
10. Lee, b Baker	
11. Spencer, leg before wicket	
Byes	
Wide ball	
Total	
Total both Innings	

Umpires—Mr. Russell for Williamsburgh, and Mr. Stainsby for Newark.

Scorers.—Mr. Coleman for Williamsburg, and Mr. Scott, Newark.

Rifle-Shooting

ALBANY, Aug. 17th, 18[illegible]

MR. EDITOR.—In your issue of [illegible] 12th, you publish a letter over the [illegible] nature of "N. Lewis," relative to [illegible] late match between him and myself, which he denies that a match ever [illegible] or that he authorised any to be [illegible] between him and myself. He also refers to a match made some two years ago, and endeavors to laud his [illegible] punctuality by an unfair mention of my absence. As regards the first [illegible] of his letter, in which his denial is made, I would ask for what purpose I spent so much time in target practice unless it was to prepare to shoot a match; also by whose authority was forfeit money was paid to me?

To the second part I would reply more at length, as I notice he has withheld the main facts, which the public should know before forming any opinion. That I was not present on the day appointed, but I was only prevented by sickness which confined me to my room and threatened my life

y Mr. CLIPPER, can't you
the cakes" for some of the
oters of New-York, and per-
n be the means of making a
report of which would be
able to the readers of Our

g a match should be made o
the sort, seen in or heard
e columns of the *Clipper*, it
authorised to say) always re-
pt attention.
ours, most truly,
EASE OF CREATION.

RICKET.

BETWEEN NEWARK AND
WILLIAMSBURG.

tch was played on the grounds
iamsburg Club, Laurel Hill,
last. The day was beautiful
ber of spectators were pre-
seemed to take much interest
anly and invigorating sport.
on the toss, and shortly after
, commenced play getting 12
od style, though four of them
with a round O. The princi-
was made by J. Elverson, who
ritedly; he got 53 runs, among
s, 7 threes, a four, and 2 sixes
de 28, and Smith 19; both
ll. The bowling was wel
by Jefferson and Marsden; th
new player to the Club, an
o be one of some assistance
ng was very good, particularly
topping of Smith and wicket
Warner.
sburg then went in, but wer
nough to lose all their wicket
5. They immediately wen
or their second innings, an
splendid batting from R. Pini
unfortunately run out, Bout
and BATES, their last wicke
, Newark winning in one in
30 runs. This, we believe
egular match the Williamsbur
been engaged in, so that a d
nd not disconcert them. Stead
vill bring them forward in goo

urn match is to be played
n Monday next.

lowing is the score:
NEWARK CLUB
, b Hornbuckle
, b Hornbuckle
c C. Pink, b Hornbuckle
son, b R. Pink
n, b R. Pink
rofi, b R. Pink
e Newman, b R. Pink
b R. Pink
not out
Hornbuckle
, b Hornbuckle
Byes

WILLIAMSBURGH CLUB.
First Inning.
, b Marsden
, run out
ckle, b Jefferson
un out
run out
n, b Marsden
n, b Marsden
, c Wheatcroft, b Marsden
run out
g before wicket
r, not out
e ball
Second Inning.
, run out
k, b Marsden
ckle, c and b Jefferson
e Hedges b Jefferson
, b Jefferson
n, not out
n, run out
n, c and b Jefferson
Jefferson
Baker
r, leg before wicket
e ball
Total both Innings
—Mr. Russell for William
d Mr. Stainsby for Newar
—Mr. Coleman for William
Mr. Scott, Newark.

le-Shooting.

ALBANY, Aug. 17th, 1854.
ITOR.—In your issue of th
publish a letter over the s
"N. Lewis," relative to t
between him and myself,
denies that a match existe
e authorised any to be ma
im and myself. He also
natch made some two yea
endeavors to laud his ow
y by an unfair mention
e. As regards the first pa
r, in which his denials s
ould ask for what purpose h
uch time in target practice
as to prepare to shoot th
so by whose authority th
ey was paid to me?
econd part I would reply mo
as I notice he has withhe
acts, which the public shou
re forming any opinion. Trus
present on the day appointe
only prevented by sickness
fined me to my room an
my life—this, Mr. L. ha
state, although he was wel
; having been informed th
us by Mr. Richardson, t
replied that he was glad t
although prepared to shoot
e omitted another importan
osition made by himself an
y both, to this effect,—tha
either party being sick, th
to be postponed. With ref
ing, if the forfeit was just
, why did he not take it at the
w his own, and not leave i
ds of Mr. Crane, until I drew
aths afterwards? I conclu
is not taking it that all wa
r, and was quite surprised
ce to it. However, to satisfy
I will shoot him a match
00—20 shots, 40 rods at ro
any day he may name
This odds will afford h
nity to recover the
complains of having lo
L. will come out like a ma
y hesitation, and acknow
public that he has done
y withholding facts whi
been given by him in h
e 7th. Thus, honorable a
e may be some hope for hi
vill believe him inclined
at he preaches. Yours,
JOHN H. CLARK.

THE TURF.

Great Trotting Match.

PURSE OF $3,000.

On Thursday next, September 7, there is to be a great trot on the Union Course, L. I., for a purse and stake of $3,000, mile heats, best 3, in 5, in harness. The following entries have been made:

H. Jones names br. g. Mac.
H. Woodruff names gr. g. Eddy.
J. Nodine names b. m. Highland maid.
Wm. Wheelan names ro. g. Tacony.

This promises to be one of the best contested races of the season.

RED HOUSE COURSE, HARLEM

A trotting match for $200, mile heats, under the saddle, came off on the 25th ult., between b. g. Joe Huested and b. g. Commodore. The former won. Commodore was the favorite previous to the start at two to one; but after the first heat, Joe Huested had the call at ten to four. After the second heat the betting was even.

FIRST HEAT.

Joe Huested won the pole and took the lead at the start, Commodore breaking up badly soon after the word was given. Joe went along very steadily, opening the gap gradually, while Commodore appeared to labor and fret under the spur. He broke up two or three times on the first half mile, and would have been distanced in the heat had there been a distance judge appointed. Joe Huested came home, in hand, in 2.45.

SECOND HEAT

The rider of Commodore was induced to take off his spurs. In scoring, Commodore appeared to feel more easy after the removal of his tormentors, but in coming for the word he cast a shoe, and no time being allowed to replace it, he had to go without it. The horses were started evenly. At the turn Commodore broke up, and one hundred to twenty went begging on Joe Huested In a few moments afterwards, although thirty yards in front, Joe Huested also broke, and Commodore went up, passed him, and opened a gap of fifty yards before he recovered. This silenced the music of the backers of Huested, and not one of them was heard till the termination of the heat. Commodore went very steadily along, and won the heat by fifty yards, in 2.49.

THIRD HEAT.

The rider of Joe Huested was changed. The horses were started nicely, and went round the turn head and head, Commodore on the inside. On the hill at the back of the course, Joe's head and shoulders were in front for a moment only, and then they were parallel again, both horses going at a tremendous rate. They kept in this way around the lower turn; but it was evident that one or both must break on coming on the homestretch, the turn being almost as abrupt as turning the corner of a street. Commodore was the unfortunate one—he left his feet as he came on the homestretch, caught quickly again; but his rider not having strength to keep him together, he broke up again. Joe was taken in hand, kept steady the remainder of the heat, and came home a winner by thirty yards, in 2.38. Mr. Irvin, one of the judges, then offered to match Commodore against Joe Huested, either under the saddle, in harness, or to wagons, for $1,000 a side, but was not taken up. The following is a summary:—

RED HOUSE COURSE, HARLEM, Aug. 25.—Trotting match, $200, mile heats, under the saddle.

Geo. Cooper named b. g. Joe Huested	1 2 1
Wm. Brown named b. g. Commodore	2 1 2

Time—2.45—2.49—2.38

CENTREVILLE COURSE, L. I.—TROTTING.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 23.—A trotting match for $500, mile heats, best three in five, in harness, came off this afternoon, between Mr. Mulligan's b. g. Emigrant, and Mr. Jenkins' br. m. Lady Jenkins, which was won by the latter in three straight heats. Lady Jenkins was the favorite at two to one previous to the scoring; but before the start, it was nearly even. The race was very exciting throughout.

FIRST HEAT.

Lady Jenkins won the pole, and went off with the lead, passing the quarter pole in forty seconds; but breaking up soon afterwards. Emigrant went in front, and led her three or four lengths to the half mile pole, in 1.20. The mare again broke up on the lower turn, and again on the homestretch, and was beaten in consequence by half a dozen lengths, in 2.45.

SECOND HEAT.

Emigrant now had the inside position, and as soon as the word was given, broke, and ran until he broke the mare up. He recovered first, and led her to the quarter pole, thirty yards, in forty-five seconds. The mare having settled, trotted finely down the backstretch, closing the gap gradually. Time to half mile pole, 1.25. She got very close to Emigrant on the lower turn, but coming on the homestretch, she became entangled, and broke badly. Emigrant won the heat by five or six lengths, in 2.50½.

THIRD HEAT.

The horses had an even start, but on the turn the mare broke up, and Emigrant opened a wide gap on her before she recovered. He passed the quarter pole in forty-three seconds, the half mile pole in 1.24, and made the mile in 2.53½. The mare acted badly from beginning to end. The following is a summary:—

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 23.—Trotting match $400, mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

Mr. Mulligan named b. g. Emigrant	1 1 1
Mr. ——— named br. m. Lady Jenkins	2 2 2

Time—2.45—2.50½—2.53½

UNION COURSE, L. I.—TROTTING.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 23.—A trotting match for $500, mile heats, came off this afternoon, between g. m. Sontag, driven by Mr. Whelan, and br. g. Whalebone, under the guidance of Hiram Woodruff. The mare won very handily. She was never headed in the race. She was the favorite previous to the start at 100 to 40, with few takers, her superiority in speed being well known by nearly all the frequenters of the track. The following is a summary:

WEDNESDAY, August. 23.—Match $500, mile heats.

Wm. Whelan named g. m. Sontag (in harness)	1 1
Hiram Woodruff named br. g. Whalebone (to wagon)	2 2

Time—2.51—2.45

CAMBRIDGE PARK COURSE—TROTTING MATCH.

BOSTON, Mass.) WEDNESDAY, Aug. 16, 1854.—$2,000, mile heats, best 3 in 5 in harness:

D. Pfifer bl, m. Black Hawk Maid	2 1 1 2 1
J. M. Daniels, ch. g. Hard Road	1 2 2 1 2

Time—2.42—2.37—2.41—2.43—2.47.

ONEIDA COURSE—TROTTING.

UTICA, (N. Y.) TUESDAY, Aug. 15, 1854.—Trotting match for $1,300, $360 for mile heats, best 3 in 5 in harness.

N. Hallock's g. m. Flora	1 1 1
C. A. Johnson's b. g. Teazer	2 2 dist.

Time—2.48—2.44—2.40.

The great excitement about this match brought together a very large concourse of visitors. The bye winnings were made up by a multitude of small amounts that changed hands, but if there were no great losers, there were some great disappointments.

MAINE RACES—BANGOR TROTTING PARK.

A series of trots have taken place during the past week at Bangor, Me., all of which were well contested. The Trotting Park was well patronized, some two thousand persons being present at each trot. The first trot came off on Tuesday last, which was for a purse of $300, mile heats, best three in five in harness.

E. Goodwin entered Blue Morgan, of Cambridge	3 1 1 1
S. Ling entered s m. Lady Anne, of Scarborough	1 2 2 2
H. Drew entered Bay Morgan, (known as Drew's stud)	2 dr.

Time, 2.44—2.48—2.50—2.51.

The two Morgans came in collision on the first heat, and the wheel of Bay Morgan's sulkey was much damaged. The horse was drawn, in consequence. A match was thereupon made by the owners of the horse to trot the next day, for $250 a side, the same race. Bay Morgan won the money after five severe heats. His owner refused $2,500 for him after the race. The following is a summary:

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 23.—Match $250 a side, mile heats, best three in five in harness.

A. G. Hunt named Bay Morgan	2 0 1 1 1
Mr. Spencer named Blue Morgan	1 0 2 2 2

Time, 2.40—2.44—2.41—2.44—2.46.

SAME DAY.—Match $300 a side, mile heats, in harness, between Hard Road, of Boston, and Omer Pacha, of Portland. Omer Pacha won the first heat, and Hard Road the two last. The trotting was excellent. Hard Road made one of the heats in 2.37; the time of the other heats were not kept.

THE RACE YESTERDAY—GLORIOUS SPORT

1 MILE IN 2.87½! TREMENDOUS TROTTING!!

From the Washington Star, Aug. 26.

The trot over the Columbia Course, yesterday, was one of unusual interest, being altogether an amateur affair, gotten up by some gentlemen, not for the purpose of making money, but for the real "fun of the thing." The horses contesting for the race are well-known "fast 'uns," and the time made was almost equal to the "best time on record." Firefly and Bobtail were the names of the horses. Firefly was brought to the scratch by his owner, and Bobtail by the unrivalled jockey, Lively Henry. The horses were apparently in good condition, but Firefly looked "ra-a-ther" wicked, and Bobtail, to a connoisseur of horse-flesh—and there were plenty on the ground—seemed "ra-a-ther" finely drawn.

It may not be amiss to state, a general belief prevailed that the driver of Firefly seemed to have a little the advantage in weight, he coming well up to 210 pounds, without his coat, and Lively about 140. Still the old saying, "A lean dog for a long chase," stood well in this instance, as will be seen in the sequel. Now for the race. The judges having taken stand, called up the horses, and after a few false starts, away they went, at top speed. After the dust had cleared off, a view was had of the position of the nags. Firefly was ahead, going finely; Bobtail about ten yards behind, evidently laying low. Away they went; the half mile was reached in 1.43, Firefly still ahead. Then comes "the tug of war." Firefly swung round the last turn, Bobtail in the same position, and then a yell is heard from the stentorian lungs of Lively, that frightened the crows from the neighboring trees; but it was no use, Firefly didn't mind that; up he came to the winning pole in the unparalleled time of 2.87½. Bobtail second.

SECOND HEAT.

Both horses cooled off well, and much anxiety was shown by betters who had staked heavily as to the result of the race. A general sentiment prevailed that Bobtail was "up to suits," and this heat would result differently. The horses were called up, when it was discovered that Firefly was to be tooled by another driver. What's out now? Firefly's driver complained of pain in the wrists, and wouldn't drive another round, "no how;" so What-ye-call 'em took the ribbons. The word was given, and away they went together; but alas for human anticipations! a few rods only had been covered, ere a yell from the lungs of Lively, louder and more shrill than ever invented in the pits of "Acheron," burst upon the ears of Firefly, and 'twas all over; he broke up, and could never again be brought to a trot, and so Bobtail came "out first best," but 'twas owing to "that ere yell."

METARIE COURSE—TROTTING.

NEW ORLEANS, SATURDAY, Aug. 12, 1854.—Purse $100 for trotting horses; mile heats, best 3 in 5 in harness:

W. N. Rogers's ch. m. Tiffie	2 2 0 1 0 1 1
John Allen's b. g. Jim Woodpecker	1 1 0 2 0 2 2
S. Rice's ch. m. Flirt	3 2 1 3 0 drawn
Mr. Clark's ch. g. J. L. Eoff	4 4 2 drawn

Time—2.50½—2.56½—2.53½—2.55—2.54½—3.54

QUEEN CITY COURSE—TROTTING.

CINCINNATI, (Ohio) THURSDAY, Aug. 17.—Purse and stake $100 for pacing horses; mile heats, best 3 in 5 in harness:

G. M. Dimick's b. m. Lady Hyer	1 1 1
James Knight's b. g. Harkaway	2 2 2
Wm. Barwise's ro. m. Morpheus	drawn.

Time—2.58—2.48—2.45

Won cleverly by the Lady in three straight heats, Harkaway coming in each time several yards behind.

TROTTING IN CALIFORNIA

20 MILES MATCH.

A trotting match of 20 miles took place on the Union Course, San Francisco, on Sunday, July 30. The horses were common roadsters, Suffolk having been used in a milk wagon until this race. The friends of both horses were confident at the start, and up to the eighteenth mile the friends of Sky Rocket posted their money liberally, taking the odds which was freely tendered them. Lady Suffolk showed herself ahead every time she crossed the score, but Sky Rocket was about until in the last mile, when he caved, coming in an eighth of a mile behind. Want of space prevents our giving more than a simple

RECAPITULATION.

SUNDAY, July 30, 1854.—Match for $1,000—distance, 20 miles in harness.

Mr. D. C. Campbell's g. m. Suffolk (to wagon)	1
Mr. Graves' b. g. Sky Rocket (to sulky)	2

MILES.	TIME.	MILES.	TOTAL TIME.
1st	4.07	1st	4.07
2nd	3.59	2d	8.06
3d	3.54	3d	12.00
4th	3.55	4th	15.55
5th	3.56	5th	19.51
6th	3.49	6th	23.40
7th	3.56	7th	27.36
8th	4.02	8th	31.38
9th	4.03	9th	35.41
10th	4.18	10th	39.59
11th	4.09	11th	44.08
12th	4.06	12th	48.14
13th	4.01	13th	52.15
14th	4.21	14th	56.36
15th	4.13	15th	60.49
16th	4.15	16th	65.04
17th	4.15	17th	69.19
18th	4.20	18th	73.39
19th	4.03	19th	77.42
20th	3.56	20th	81.38

AQUATICS.

Regatta at New Rochelle.

The race by sloop rigged pleasure boats of twenty-seven feet keel and under, came off on Saturday morning last. The bountiful shower on Friday night had cooled the heated atmosphere, and by ten o'clock a strong breeze from the southwest had set in, and the day was charming. The course the boats were to sail was decided to be a dead beat of about twelve miles to windwind, round the buoy off College Point, and back to the stake-boat, which was anchored off the mouth of the mouth of the beautiful harbor and bay of New Rochelle.

The following boats entered for the race:—

Gipsey	24	feet keel, by J. B. Urmy.
Flying Cloud	22	" " L. M. Hoffman, Jr
Bay Queen	24	" " L. K. Bridge.
Wide Awake	22	" " David Kirby.
Amy	23	" " Peter Hall.
Louisa Jane	24	" " John S. Austin.
Game Cock	26	" " M. Conklin
Black Squall	23	" " Aug. Lawrence.
O. P. Smith	26½	" " John S. Provost.
Teaze	18	" " E. A. Willis.
Huguenot	21	" " James Starkins.
Idea	21	" " J. W. Lawton.
Olivia	26	" " John Brady.
Mystery	20	" " Alex. Gibson.

The Bay Queen did not arrive to take her place. The O. P. Smith was withdrawn, in consequence of a misunderstanding on the part of the owner regarding the class of boats that were permitted to enter. The other boats went off at the start, at precisely fifteen minutes before twelve o'clock, and the result was as follows:—

	TIME. H.	M.
Wide Awake, first prize, $50	3	11
Huguenot, second prize, $30	3	15
Flying Cloud, third prize, $20	3	18

Very soon after the start it was pretty evident that the contest was with the Huguenot, Gipsey, Flying Cloud, and the Louisa Jane. The Huguenot managed to get a long start of all the others, but the Wide Awake passed her, and was the first to round the buoy off College Point; the Huguenot next, and then the Flying Cloud, and lastly the Gipsey, nearly a mile astern. On the return the interest became extremely exciting, for with a free wind, it was evident that the Gipsey was going to make up what she had lost to windward. Soon after passing Throgg's Neck point, she overhauled and passed the Flying Cloud. The Wide Awake, notwithstanding she had carried away the jaw of her gaff, held her own till she rounded the stake boat amidst loud huzzas.

Yacht Race at Greenport, L. I.

A fine yacht race came off last Saturday at the village of Greenport, Long Island. The conditions of the race were to sail on time—none but open yachts to enter, and each to go a distance of 16 miles and back—making about 32 miles—on the Peconic Bay, which empties into Long Island Sound.

There were seven yachts entered for the race, and among them was a craft which is claimed to be the fastest boat of her size in the world. Her owner is Major Samuel Willets, of New York. Her name is the RESTLESS.

During the afternoon a fine breeze sprung up from the southwest, with a strong flood tide, and the crafts started off in regular order, according to their number.

The winning yachts were the RESTLESS first, NIMEKEAG second, and PARAGON third, the prizes for which were awarded accordingly.

Aquatic Sports on the Delaware.

NUMBER ELEVEN.

OUR CORNER, PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 23d, 1854.

THE LATE FARCE AT TACONY.—THE N. Y. YACHT, CLARK.—RESULT OF THE MATCH BETWEEN THE IDA AND EMMA.—YACHTING ON THE "DROP" IN PHILADELPHIA.—NEW YORK CLIPPER "THE" PAPER, &c.

DEAR CLIP.—On Monday we "started our jib" for Tacony, anticipating rare sport, to witness the regatta advertised to come off on that day, for two splendid silver goblets. But as said goblets were in the *moon*, said regatta did not come off. What a farce. The "boating men" however, were not to be so easily duped, or "hocus pocused" out of their fun. A match was made between the Pert and Skimmer, for 5 *dollars*, (ay, *all* of it good money) and the boats started. The Pert led off to the first flag; on the down stretch, however, the Skimmer took the track, holding it to the second flag—here the wind all died out, and the boats went adrift. "Give me my *money back*," was the cry as usual, and no race necessarily was the result.

The yacht Clark, of New York, offers to sail the Runaway a second match on the Delaware, from Philadelphia to Chester buoy and back, for any amount inside of $5000. The Clark will also be matched with any other Philadelphia built boat, according to the late rules of the N. Y. Yacht Club—to give or take the specified time. Forfeit money to bind a match, always on hand at the Hotel, Tacony.

The race between the Ida and Emma came off on Wednesday last. The wind blew a gale from the north, and the water was very rough. The boats got off handsomely however, with the wind after them; made glorious time to the buoy; Ida, 1 hour, 15 min. 12 sec.; Emma, 1 hour, 22 min. They were then obliged to beat home against wind and tide, both under close reefed sails. Off Woodbury Creek, the Emma passed her competitor, and got away from her up to Howell's Cove, where she met with an accident that lost her the race. The eye bolt in the gaff pulled out, letting the throat halyards go with a run; the damage was speedily repaired with *rope yarn*, but owing to its not stretching the sail on the head, it would not set; the Ida, therefore, after a long, tedious pull, passed her, beating her home 9 minutes. It is pretty generally believed had not the accident happened to the Emma, that she would have been the winning boat by at least half an hour.

The late disgraceful result of the match between the Wilcox and Keyser, has been a *finisher* to yachting on the Delaware. The "Bianca sell" was enough to d——n us in the estimation of the boating world; but this last "gag" caps the climax. A man that sports his money on a boat race here, "goes it on a blind." Speed in a boat is not at all requisite for her to win; *a select few* govern the whole operation. There *was* a time when *gentlemen* engaged in aquatic sports, and matched their yachts in a fair trial of speed, for the *honor* of the thing; when a man did not dare *sell* his friends and pocket the proceeds; when even a Gallaway, "the champion of the tiller," was branded as a renegade and a traitor, for *attempting* it. *Now*, even the aristocratic yachts, are very justly termed *floating game shops*, which *enviable* reputation has put us at the foot of the ladder in boat building, and not a lack of mechanical skill, as is generally supposed, by the "water pleasurists," of our sister city. The splendid yachts Wilcox and Keyser, both notoriously fast, are floating evidence of the truthfulness of our assertion.—Philadelphia is *not* behind the age, *mechanically*. The world cannot produce more skilful "bosses," or smarter operatives. We claim the credit of constructing the finest ships and the fastest steamers ever produced, and why should we not excell in yacht building. The fault may be traced to the doors of the *sailing masters*, and not the *builders*, if we do not.

Your valuable little CLIPPER is all the *go* here-a-way; t'is *the* paper. Every sporting "boy" has a side pocket built in his "surtout," wherein is deposited the weekly news, until it is transmitted to his eager brain.

We are acquainted with a very learned theologian, who subscribes yearly to your paper, and does not consider it a very great stretch of clerical *liberality* either. Your editorial remarks relative to "personalities," are very correct and just; we should not have *indulged*, had we not been forced into it.

We trust we may still be remembered as FLINTS.

P. S. We will give you an account of a *novel* foot race in our next. F.

Regatta at Philadelphia,

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 25th, 1854.

MR. EDITOR.—A spirited Regatta took place on Wednesday morning, 23d inst., from Kensington, to sail to Billingsport buoy and back, for a purse of $50, between the yachts Green Fly, sailed by Capt. Toast, and Reindeer, by Capt. Weaver; the former, 18 feet, and the latter, 21 feet. They started from Kensington at 10 o'clock; going down, the wind was light, the Green Fly leading the way, and turning the buoy 13 minutes ahead of the Reindeer. Coming up, the wind freshened from Southwest, when Kensington was made at 3½ o'clock, the Green Fly coming home a long distance ahead.

Yours truly,
FISHTOWN.

New York and Philadelphia Yacht Building.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 26th, 1854.

To the Editor of the New-York Clipper:

SIR:—Seeing various communications in your widely circulated paper on yachting, and thinking the boat builders of Philadelphia have been grossly slandered, and misrepresented, I take the liberty of addressing you a few lines upon the subject. According to the accounts of some persons abroad, Philadelphia builders are looked upon as know nothings. I admit, a few years ago, the Philadelphians were rather behind the age, but now we are far ahead in boat building. Formerly, they had no inducements to build different models, there being but one yacht builder here, and, of course, no competition; but the appearance of the Bianca, of New York, on the Delaware, created such an excitement by beating our best boats, that it was thought impossible to build one to beat her; but Mr. Luffberry, with an enterprise worthy of him, and a promise of a ready sale if he built a yacht to beat the Bianca, undertook the task—with what success, the race between the Wilcox and the Keyser will testify. The Wilcox and Bianca both being challenged by the Keyser, they tried both boats together, and of course took the fastest. This is a well known fact. The result of the race has proved the Keyser the fastest boat in these waters, beyond a doubt. If further proof were needed it might be stated that the owner of the Bianca has been backed down from one to five thousand dollars, refusing to sail the Keyser for that sum. The Wilcox was likewise built to beat the Bianca. Mr. Luffberry also made a model for the Scud, which was considered a beauty, but was condemned, simply because it was a Philadelphia made model. What encouragement is this for builders to get from their fellow-townsmen? It gives general satisfaction that the boat is a failure, being beat by every thing.

The next on the list is the America, thirty feet long, built by Wm. Cornwell of Kensington; this boat is also cried down. She has been matched with the Runaway, built by Mr. Fenimore, of Burlington—it was said that the wood had not yet grown to beat the Runaway, but as the boys seem backward in posting up, it is generally thought that it has. As we before said, the Keyser is the fastest boat on the river, and having fully answered the expectations of the builder, Mr. Luffberry, who is no sporting man, wishes to dispose of her on reasonable terms. Yours,
REINDEER.

Reply to "Young America"

MR. EDITOR,—In reply to the challenge headed Young America, I have only to say I am ready and willing to make a match with the said Young America for $100 a side, in 6 weeks, distance 5 miles. If he feels inclined to accept this, he will answer through the Clipper next week when he may make arrangements and tell the place of meeting.

I remain,
Yours,
JAMES YARDLEY

872 Broadway.

Empire City Light Guard.

We acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to participate in the Target Excursion of the Empire City Light Guard, to Becker's, Vauxhall Garden, on Thursday next, 7th inst. The "Empires" will no doubt make a creditable appearance.

High Prices.

To hear a couple of foreign adventurers—Grisi and Mario—you must pay $5 and $3—the $3 places being "sot back." We hope our citizens will have sense enough not to encourage these high priced singers.

White's Opera House.

MR. WHITE'S NEW OPERA HOUSE, at 49 Bowery, is meeting with most liberal encouragement, being nightly crowded by audiences of the highest respectability. The entertainments Mr. W. furnishes are of the most amusing description, and give great satisfaction.

Buckley's.

These favorite Minstrels are reaping the reward due to merit. Notwithstanding their Hall is the largest of the kind in the city, it is yet too small to accommodate the crowds that nightly seek admittance.

Business Notices.

The Fall Fashion.

Ever on the alert for novelty, Messrs. RAFFERTY & LEASK, the celebrated hatters, of 57 Chatham street, and corner of Chatham and Pearl, have just introduced to the notice of their patrons and the public at large, their NEW STYLE OF HAT for the Fall. Orders are already beginning to come in rapidly. Each purchaser of one of the new Fall Hats will have his likeness fired in the hat, free of any extra charge. The above gentlemen, it will be remembered, are the inventors of the Daguerreian Hats; and as they alone manufacture and sell them, those in want of a good hat should call at either of the above stores, and make a purchase.

Returning Home.

Absentees are fast hurrying home, after ruralizing the summer months away. As a consequence of this increase to our population, Dr. GOURAUD, the inventor of the celebrated ITALIAN MEDICATED SOAP, has been kept unusually busy in attending to the numerous orders for his Soap, which has been fairly tested, and proved to be the best remedy for the removal of tan, sunburn, freckles, and all other disfigurements of the skin. Those who use Dr. GOURAUD's Soap regularly, will be sure to have a beautiful complexion, blooming and youthful. Dr. GOURAUD is also the inventor of the celebrated LIQUID HAIR DYE, which changes light, red, or gray hair to a beautiful brown or jet black, without in the least injuring the hair or skin. These articles can be had at 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway.

AMUSEMENTS.

Purdy's National Theatre

A. H. Purdy.....Manager and Proprietor.

☞ Dress Circle and Upper Boxes, 25 cents; Pit, 12½ cents; Orchestra Chairs, 50 cents; Private Boxes, $5; Single Persons to Private Box, $1 each; Balcony Box, $8.

GRAND REOPENING!

During the recess, the Theatre has been thoroughly renovated, re-painted, ornamented, carpeted, &c., and the Manager has no hesitation in asserting, that his NEW COMPANY is the best and most powerful company he has ever announced, as the following list will show:

MR. J. R. SCOTT.

Mr H A Perry, the young American Tragedian, who will appear for six nights only.
Mr H P Daly, from the American Museum.
Mr H Howard, from the Broadway Theatre
Mr G L Fox, the best Comedian on the Stage.
Mr C W Taylor, the popular author and actor.
Wm Thompson, late of California.
Mr Hampton, from the Pittsburgh Theatre.
Mr J Turner, late of the Eastern Theatres.
Mr J Herbert, Mr G Lingard, Mr H Stone, Mr Terry, Mr Chas Toulmin, Mr Lyon, Mr P Cline, Mr W Harris.
Mrs H F Nichols, the universal favorite.
Miss A. Hathaway, the celebrated Pantomimist and Versatile Actress.
Mrs W G Jones, the popular Actress and Vocalist.
Mrs N H Bannister, Mrs Wray, Miss Barber, Miss Hampton, Miss E Parker, Miss Tree, Mme Jeubilee, Miss A Thayer, Miss Bartlett, Miss Lefolle.

NOTICE.—Mr J R Scott not being able to arrive in time for the opening, will appear in a few days.

WHITE'S NEW ETHIOPIAN

OPERA HOUSE, 49 Bowery, OPPOSITE the Bowery Theatre. This is universally pronounced the most magnificent place of MINSTREL ENTERTAINMENT, &c., in America.

OPEN EVERY NIGHT.

Patronized by the elite and fashion of this great metropolis. Doors open at 7—Performance commences at 8 o'clock. An entire CHANGE OF PROGRAMME EVERY EVENING.

CHARLES WHITE,
ag26–3m *Proprietor.*

Buckley's Minstrels,

Chinese Hall, 539 Broadway.

Buckley.....Properiotor.
R. Bishop Buckley.....Musical Director
Admission.....25 cts
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.
Burlesque Operas.

Anatomical Museum,

No. 300 Broadway.

A variety of curiosities, and wax representations of the different parts of the human form. Open day and Evening. Admittance 25 cents.

SCOTT LIGHT GUARD!

ATTENTION COMPANY!—The members of the above Company are hereby notified to attend the Regular Meeting and Drill at DAVE POLLOCK'S, on Tuesday evening, September 5, 1854, at 7½ o'clock, precisely.

By order,
G. W. FLYNN, *Capt.*
J. MCKINNON, *Ord. Serg't.*

WANTED!

BY THE FIRST OF OCTOBER, 1000 agents, to engage in a light and respectable employment, in which, although they will undoubtedly earn a great deal more, they will be guaranteed fifty dollars per month, for the first six or twelve months. On the receipt of one dollar, a specimen of the article with full instructions, will be sent to their address; for which purpose it is requested that they write their address plainly. No attention paid to letters in which the money has not been sent.
Address O. P. BROWN,
No. 19 Spruce st., New York.

SPORTING!

A GRAND NIGHT'S SPORT WILL BE given at JAMES MCLAUGHLIN'S Sportsmen's Retreat, No. 155 First Avenue, on Friday evening, September 1st, 1854. There will be four handsome Collars run for, and a Silver Cup. The sports of the evening to commence with Bear Baiting, Badger Baiting, Coon Baiting, Wolf Baiting, and Rat Killing. The Dogs making the best run on the animals, are to be rewarded with a handsome Collar each. There will be plenty of Rats, also, free of charge. New Haven TIGE will fight any Dog that night, for the Silver Cup, barring no weight. The COON SPIDER will fight any Dog 12 lbs. weight, for $5 or $10. DAN O'CONNELL, 9 years old, 57 lbs., will fight any Dog of 55 lbs. for $100; or will fight even weight, $50 to $100. A match can be made at James McLaughlin's No. 155 First Avenue, New York. Sport to commence at 7½ o'clock. Tickets 25 cents, to be had at the door.

A Great Book.

Just published,

THE LIFE AND BATTLES OF

YANKEE SULLIVAN,

Embracing full and accurate reports of his Fights with

HAMMER LANE, BOB CAUNT,
TOM SECOR, TOM HYER,
BILLY BELL JOHN MORRISSEY,

Together with a synopsis of his minor battles, from his first appearance in the Prize Ring until his retirement.

ALSO

The battles between

TOM HYER & COUNTRY MCLEESTER
CRIS. LILLY & TOM MCCOY.
GEORGE KENSETT & NED HAMMOND.
ALF. WALKER & JOE HOILES, THE SPIDER."

For sale by ROSS & JONES, No. 101 Nassau street, General Agents; DEXTER & BROTHER, ADEE & YATES, B. W. WINANS, and by news agents and periodical dealers throughout the United States. PRICE 25 CTS.

PERHAM AGAIN IN THE FIELD.

THIRD MONSTER GIFT ENTERprise, in connection with the Exhibitions of his magnificent and immense Mirror of North and South America, the exhibitions of which commence on Monday evening, May 1st.

100,000 Tickets only, at $1 each will be sold. Each purchaser of a Ticket for the Admission of Four Persons to the Exhibition, will be presented with a numbered Certificate, entitling the holder to One Share in the following 100,000 Gifts:

A FARM, located in Harrison Township, Gloucester County, New Jersey, and within 15 miles of Philadelphia. It embraces over 100 acres of land, in a high state of cultivation, with Dwelling, Barns, and other necessary out-houses, in good repair. There is a large orchard of choice fruits. A fine water-power and good stone quarry are on the premises, the latter of which is the only one in the neighborhood, and on it the country in the immediate vicinity depend for public purposes. Title indisputable. Valued at		$16,000
(*Any information in regard to the Farm can be obtained of Belan Redfield, tenant on the premises.*)		
A Perpetual Loan, without security or interest,		5,000
" " " "		2,000
" " " "		1,000
2 " " " $500 *each*		1,000
10 " " " 100 "		1,000
The celebrated Trotting Mare "Lilly Dale," who can trot, in harness, a mile in 2:40—valued at		1,500
5 *Rosewood Pianos, valued at* $500 *each,*		2,500
5 " " " 300 "		1,500
(*A portion of the Pianos are T. Gilbert & Co's celebrated Æolians, Specimens to be seen at the store of Horace Waters, 333 Broadway, others of Hallet, Davis & Co's splendid instruments, to be seen at J. E. Gould's Piano and Music Store, 163 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.*)		
The splendid series of Paintings known as the "Mirror of New England and Canadian Scenery," and now realizing a handsome income by its Exhibitions in the East—valued at		22,000
3 *light and beautiful Carriages, $225 each,*		675
10 *Gold Watches,* $100 *each,*		1,000
40 " " 50 "		2,000
100 " *Pens and Cases,* 5 "		500
5000 " *Pencils,* 3 "		15,000
94,819 *pieces of choice, popular and fashionable Music, 25 cts. each,*		23,705
100,000 Gifts,	Valued at	$96,380

In order to ensure to all concerned a perfectly fair and satisfactory disposition of the above named Gifts, Mr. Perham proposes that the Shareholders shall meet together on Thursday evening, June 22d, 1854, (or sooner, if all the tickets are sold—due notice of which will be given,) at some suitable place hereafter to be designated, and appoint a Committee of Five Persons, who may dispose of the property in such manner as the Shareholders, in general meeting assembled, or the Committee giving good and sufficient bonds, if required by the Shareholders, for the faithful performance of the duties required of them.

All orders for Tickets, by mail, should be addressed JOSIAH PERHAM, Academy Hall, 663 Broadway, New York. If it should happen that all the Tickets are sold when the order is received, the money will be returned, at our expense for postage. Correspondents will please write distinctly their name, residence, County and State, to prevent errors.

OFFICES FOR SALE OF TICKETS.

ACADEMY HALL, 663 Broadway.

HOWE'S COUGH CANDY STORE, 166 Chatham street.

LOVEJOY'S, HOWARD'S, and MERCHANTS' Hotels.

CATTEL'S DRUG STORE, Fulton street, Brooklyn.

$75,000 WORTH OF GIFTS

FOR THE PEOPLE.—THE SUBSCRIbers respectfully announce to the public, that they have made arrangements with responsible parties in different cities of the Union for the sale of the justly celebrated Engravings known as ONE OF LIFE'S HAPPY HOURS, and THE POOR RELATIONS. These Engravings have been pronounced by artists and connoisseurs the most exquisite specimens of the Fine Arts ever produced in this country. They

ADVICE RESPECTING SHOOTING

BY AN OLD SPORTSMAN.

Come then, ye hardy youths, who wish to save
By sen'rous labor, p-wers that nature gave;
G'ad on the upland brow, or echoing vale,
To drink new vigor from the morning gale.
Come, and the muse shall show you how to foil
By sports of skill and tedious hours to toil,
The healthful lessons of the field impart,
And careful teach the rudiments of art.

Every sportsman (observes the Old One) in my time, nearly forty years ago, had his own manner of bringing his gun up to his shoulder and of taking aim; and each followed his own fancy with respect to the stock of his fowling-piece, and its shape. Some like it short, others long; one prefers it straight, another bent.

Though there are some sportsmen who shoot equally well with pieces stocked in different ways and shapes, yet certain principles may be laid down, as well with regard to proper length, as the proper bend that the stock of a gun should have. But, in the application, those principles are very frequently counteracted by the whim, or the particular convenience of the shooter.

But, generally speaking, it is certain that for a tall, long-armed man, the stock of a gun should be longer than for one of less stature, and a shorter arm: that a straight stock is proper for him who has high shoulders, and a short neck; for if it be much bent, it would be very difficult for him, especially in the quick motion required in the shooting at a flying or running object, to place the butt of the gun-stock firmly to the shoulder; the upper part alone would in general be fixed, which would not only raise the muzzle, and consequently shoot high, but make the recoil much more sensibly felt, than if the whole end of the stock were firmly placed on his shoulder. Besides, supposing the shooter to bring the butt home to his shoulder, he would hardly be able to level his piece at the object. On the contrary, a man with low shoulders, and a long neck, requires a stock much bent; for if it is straight he will, in the act of lowering his head to that place of the stock at which his cheek should rest in taking aim, feel a constraint which he never experiences when, by the effect of the proper degree of bend, the stock lends him some assistance, and, as it were, meets his aim half way.

Independent of these principles, we beg leave to inform the sportsman that generally speaking, a long stock is preferable to a short one, and, at the same time, rather more bent than usual; for a long stock fits firmer to the shoulder than a short one and particularly so when the shooter is accustomed to place his left hand, which principally supports the piece, near the entrance of the ramrod into the stock. The practice of placing that hand near the bridge of the guard, is certainly a bad one; the aim is never so sure, nor has the shooter such a ready command over his piece as when he places his hand near the entrance of the ramrod, and at the same time strong y grasps the barrel; instead of resting it between his fore finger and thumb in conformity with the general custom. It may therefore be depended upon that a stock, bent a little more than ordinary, is better for shooting true than one straight; because the latter in coming up to the aim, is subject to the inconvenience of causing the sportsman to shoot too high.

We would also advise the shooter to have his fowling-piece a little elevated at the muzzle, and the sight small and flat; for the experienced well know that it is more usual to shoot low than high. It is therefore of service that a piece should shoot a little too high, and then the more flat the sight, the better the line of aim will coincide with the line of fire, and consequently the gun will be less liable to shoot low.

The method to avoid missing a cross shot, whether it be flying or running, is not only to take aim before the object, but likewise not involuntarily to stop the motion of the arms at the moment of pulling the trigger; for the instant the hand stops in order to fire, though the space of time is almost imperceptible to the object, if a bird, gets beyond the line of aim, and the shot will fly behind it: and if a hair or rabbit is shot at in this manner while running, and especially if at a distance, the animal will only be slightly struck in the buttocks, and will be taken but by hazard.

When a bird, however, is flying in a straight line from the shooter, this fault can do no harm; the object can hardly escape, if the piece be but tolerably well directed, unless, indeed, it is fired at the moment the game springs, and before the birds have taken a horizontal flight. In that case, if the hand should stop ever so little, at the instant of firing, the sportsman will shoot low, and inevitably miss the mark. It therefore becomes extremely essential to accustom the hand, in taking aim, to follow the object, without suspending the motion in the least degree, which is a capital point towards acquiring the art of shooting well"; the contrary habit, which is very difficult to correct when once contracted, prevents that person from attaining perfection in the art, who, in other respects, may eminently possess quickness of sight, and steadiness of aim.

It is essential in a cross shot, to aim before the object, in proportion to its distance at the time of firing. Should a partridge, for instance, fly across at the distance of thirty or thirty five paces, it will be sufficient to take aim at the head, or, at most, but a small space before. The same rule will nearly hold in the cases of shooting quail, woodcock, pheasant, or wild duck, though they move their wings slower than partridge; but when the object is fifty, sixty, or seventy paces distant, it is necessary to aim at least half a foot before the head. The same practice should be observed in shooting at a hair or rabit, when running in a cross direction, making due allowance for the distance, and for the swiftness of the pace

In shooting at a very distant object, aim should be taken a little above it, because shot, as well as ball, have but a certain range in point blank, beyond which each begins to describe the curve of the parabola.

If a hare runs in a straight line from the shooter, he should take his aim between the ears, or he will run the hazard of missing, or at least of not completely killing, or *killing clean* in the language of the field. A true sportsman, ambitious of shooting well, is not satisfied with breaking the wing of a partridge, or the thigh of a hare, when he shoots at a fair distance; for in such case the hare or partridge, ought to be shot in such a manner that it should remain in the place where it falls, and not require the assistance of the dogs to take it; but if he shoots at a great distance, it is no reproach that the partrige is only winged, or the hare wounded, so that it cannot escape.

Practice soon teaches the sportsman the proper distance at which he should shoot, the distance at which he ought infallibly to kill any kind of game, with patent shot, No. 3. provided the aim be well taken, is from twenty-five to thirty-five paces for the footed, and from forty to forty-five paces for the winged game. Beyond this distance, even to fifty or fifty-five paces, both partridge and hares are sometimes killed; but in general the hares are only slightly wounded, and carry away the shot and the partridge, at that distance, present so small a surface, that they frequently escape untouched between the vecant spaces of the circle. Yet it does not follow that partridge may not be killed with No. 3 patent shot, at sixty, and even at seventy paces distance, but these shots are extremely rare.

Those who know the range of a fowling-piece, and the closeness of its shot, give little credit to the romances of those sportsmen who, by their own accounts, daily kill, with the shot No. 3 at the distance of ninety, and one hundred paces. Some, indeed, go so far as to assert that they have killed, with this sized shot, hares at one hundred and ten paces, and pheasants at one hundred and twenty. It is possible, however, that with shot No. 5, a man may have killed a hare or a partridge at one hundred and ten, or one hundred and twenty paces; but these shots are so extraordinary, and occur so seldom, that the whole life of a sportsman will hardly afford more than two or three instances; and, when it does so happen, it will be found to be by a single-pellet, which, by great chance, has hit either the wing or the head of the partrige, or has struck the head of the hare, by which he is stunned, or perhaps has penetrated the small part of the shoulder, where to prevent the wound being mortal, there is only a very thin skin, which being stretched by the animal in running, is more liable to be pierced with the shot.

In order to acquire the art of shooting flying, many young sportsmen are advised to shoot at swallows; but the flight of swallows are so irregular and swift, and so unlike the motion of those birds which are the objects of, sport that we cannot approve of such a method. No mode is so advantageous as the actual practice of shooting the game, whereby that trepidation and alarm, which most men feel upon the rising of the covey, will be sooner conquered; for, while these are possessed, even in the most trifling degree, no one can attain to be a steady and good shot.

This opinion is so well confirmed and enforced by the Laureat's beautiful poem, entitled Shooting, that we are tempted to gratify our readers with the following quotation from it:—

But vainly shall perceptive rules impart
A perfect knowledge of this manly art;
Practice alone can certain skill produce,
And theory confirm'd by constant use
The hardy youth, who pants with eager flame
To send his leaden bolts with certain aim,
Must ne'er with disappointed hopes recoil
From cold and heat, from hunger and from toil;
Must climb the hill, must tread the marshy glade,
Or force his passage through th' opposing shade;
Must range untam'd by Sol's meridian pow'r,
And brave the force of winter's keenest hour,
'Till industry and time their work have wrought,
And honor crown the skill that labor taught,
Yet some, these harsher rudiments to spare,
And equal art with easier toil to share,
Or watch with careful aim and steady sight,
The swallow wheeling in her summer flight;
Or on some lofty cliff, whose chalky steep
Hangs with rude brow impending o'er the deep;
Where gulls and screaming sea-mews haunt the rocks,
Pour fire incessant on the mingled flock.
But vain their hopes, presented to the eye,
In such diversive lines the objects fly,
That the 'maz'd sight unnumber'd marks pursues,
Uncertain where to aim, and which to choose.
Decision quick and calm, the shooter's boast,
By frequent change, is check'd, confus'd and lost;
And, guarded by irresolute delay,
Untouch'd shall future coveys fleet away.
More hurtful still to try with distant blow,
To bring the percher from th' aerial bough.
How shall his thoughts, the level that prepare
With all the caution of mechanic care,
Exact and steady as the sage's eye,
Through Galileo's tube surveys the sky,
With ready view the transient object seize,
Swift as the motion of the rapid breeze,
Pursue th' uncertain mark with swift address,
And catch the fleeting moment of success!

If there are persons who still think the practice of shooting swallows to be of assistance in acquiring the art, we will venture to recommend another mode, which, though somewhat similar, is in our opinion much better. This is, by putting small pieces of white paper round the necks of sparrows, or other small birds, by the means of a hole cut in the middle of the paper; then, throwing a single bird into the air, the shooter may deliberately take his aim; for, by this devise, the flight of the bird is rendered less rapid, and more regular; and at the same time presents a much better mark for practice. It also affords excellent diversion in seasons when game cannot be pursued, or in wet weather, from underneath the shelter of a shed, or a barn door. Some of the first shots in England have been perfected by this mode.

A fowling-piece should not be fired more than twenty or twenty-five times without being washed; a barrel, when foul, neither shoots so ready, nor carries the shot so far as when clean. The flint, pan, and hammer should be well wiped after each shot; this contributes greatly to make the piece go off quick, but it should be done with expedition. The flint should be often changed, without waiting till it misses fire before a new one is put in.

A gun should never be fired with the prime of the preceding day; it may happen, indeed, that an old priming will sometimes go off well, but it will more frequently contract moisture, and fuze in the firing; the object will therefore most probably be missed because the piece was not fresh primed.

A Dog Aiding Robbers.

An incident occurred a few nights since in this city, showing that a formidable dog had been trained up to take part in midnight robberies. Mr. Arthur Bartlett, residing in Sheriff-st., a few nights since, was awakened by a slight noise in his room, which is on the first floor. On opening his eyelids, he saw two ruffianly-looking men near his bed, who were probably watching to discover if their entrance had awakened him. He had barely discovered the men, however, when looking downward, he saw a large, fierce-looking bull dog between the men and himself, watching him very closely. At first Mr. Bartlett was so frightened that he dare not move, but finally he became worked up to such a state that he moved slowly as though about to awake. The robbers thinking they were about to be discovered, crept out of the window noiselessly, while the dog continued to keep strict watch over the supposed sleeping man. After the men had got safely out, the dog, without a word having been spoken, walked to the window; he then turned around and took another look at Mr. Bartlett, as if to satisfy himself that all was right, and then leaped out of the window, and the trio of robbers departed.

Grand Musical Contest at Bellevue, Manchester.

As a well-known and excellent eaterer for the gratification and amusement of the public, the visitors to Bellevue have good cause to admire the spirit and liberality of Mr. Jennison, in his laudable and successful efforts to cultivate a more refined taste for music, especially among the working classes, and he has already accomplished much. This afternoon, therefore, was fixed for the second grand concert of the season this being for fife and drum bands—for which eight amateur bands had entered (indeed, no military or professional one is allowed to compete), numbering 192 performers, and in order to show the interest manifested to listen to this exciting display of musical skill, we may state that excursion trains ran to Longsight, near the gardens, from Huddersfield, Preston, Oldham, Burnley, the Potteries, Sheffield, Ashton, Staleybridge, &c. each conveying a large portion of living freight, and thus the attendance was exceedingly numerous, upwards of 11,000 persons being present. The following are the names of the bands who had entered, together with the number of performers in each: St. Mary's (Preston,), 20; Oldham Borough, 21; Walton-le-dale, 19; Ashton Temperance, 30; Preston, (High street), 19; Oldham Temperance, 23; Manchester Sons of Free dom Temperance, 30; and the Woodhouse (Leeds), 30. The prizes were as follows: First, £10 (in addition to a beautiful brass side drum, presented by Mr. Ingram, musical instrument dealer of Manchester); second, £5; third £2 15s; fourth £1 5s. The gentlemen who officiated as judges were Mr. James Collins, drum-major of the Royal Artillery, at Woolwich (who came down solely for the purpose, and who is said to possess the finest ear in the kingdom with regard to the "rolling drum"), Mr. W. Johnson, of Manchester, and Mr. Joseph Thornton, of Huddersfield. Lots having been cast as to the order of play, they fell as follows.

1. Oldham Borough	21
2. Oldham Temperance	23
3. Walton-le-dale, Preston	19
4. St. Mary's, Preston	20
5. Sons of Freedom, Temperance, Manchester	30
6. Woodhouse, Yorkshire	30
7. High street, Preston	19
8. Ashton Temperance Band of Hope	30
Total number of performers	192

Each band having played two tunes, the judges requested Nos. 3 and 4 to play another piece, and then the whole of the bands joined in the 'British Grenadiers' March," and "Rule Britannia." The judges shortly afterwards awarded the prizes in the following order:

First	No. 3—Walton-le-dale
Second	No. 4—St. Mary's Preston
Third	No. 1—Oldham Borough
Fourth	No. 8—Ashton Band of Hope

The decision caused much dissatisfaction, especially to the members of the Oldham and Ashton bands and they immediately pursued the winners, with the expressed determination to smash their drums. They made their way to the railway station at Longsight, and, by the activity of apoliceman) who closed the gate after the members of the Walton-le-Dale band had passed through, closely pursued), the dastardly object of the roughs of Ashton and Oldham was defeated. We are glad to say that afterwards no disturbance took place, and the vast multitude, after remaining to witness the brilliant display of the "Burning of Moscow," took their departure. With respect to the conduct of those above alluded to, it merits the most supreme contempt, as we well know that Mr. Jennison, at considerable expense, secured the able services of Mr. Collins, who came down specially from Woolwich to act as a judge, in order to prevent the slightest partiality being even suspected, but there are (as the above is a proof) those who will always win, tie, or wrangle, forgetting that others can, and justly too, point out their superiors.

Fights to Come.

HAYES AND JACK JONES AGAIN MATCHED.—Jones of Portsmouth and Bill Hayes met at our office on Friday, and drew articles, to fight for £300 a side, at 9st. 12lb., on the 21st of November. They staked £10 a-side, and are to make the second deposit of a like amount, at Bill Hayes's, Crown, Cranbourne-passage, on Wednesday next They are to go to scale the day before fighting, at Jones's, Bull's Head, Vere-street, between twelve and two.

AUG. 8.—Tyler and Harrington—£25 a side, London.

AUG. 21.—Topper Brown and Nick Hannigan—£25 aside, London.

SEPT. 4.—Massey and McNulty—£100 a side, London.

SEPT. 19.—Hatton and Keefe—£25 a side, London.

Nov. 21.—Jones and Hayes—£300 a side, London.—*Bell's Life, July* 30.

Extraordinary Pistol

The London correspondent of the Boston *Traveller*, writes thus;—"I have just been shown a rifle pistol, invented by an English gentleman, residing at Ratisbon, and which is destined to make as great a revolution in that arm as the Minie rifle in musketry. It can kill at 500 yards, Last week it was tested before experienced officers at Woolwich, and completely stood the trial. Since then it has been exhibited to Prince ALBERT, and from my own observations, I can vouch for the efficency of this extraordinary weapon. It is easily charged, and has sights regulated at 200, 300, 400, and 500 yards. It is, besides, light and beautiful. Only fancy a revolver of this description with six or eight barrels, a good marksman, and an adversary a quarter of a mile off. The whole depends on the rifle groove."

How to Mount a Horse.

A letter from an officer on board the U. S. ship St. Marys, dated at St. Mary's Anchor, Peru, published in *The Burlington Free Press*, gives a ludicrous mode of mounting a horse. The women do all the work, and the men are a good-for-nothing set of gamblers and thieves. The women ride on the hind quarter of their horses, without a saddle, cross-legged, with the load on the horse in front. They mount the animal by taking hold of his long tail, making a loop by doubling it up, and clasping with one hand the upper and lower parts of the tail, and then putting one foot in the loop and the other foot on the joint of the horses leg, they ascend as if going up stairs. They usually stand erect on the horse, before sitting down. The horses never kick or stir.

BALOON ASCENSION.—Mr. William Paullen, accompanied by Joseph Trout, an engineer of the Camden and Amboy Railroad Company, made a balloon ascension from Bordentown, N. J., on Thursday afternoon. This made Mr. Paullen's 94th ascension.

THE TURF.

The Goodwood Races.

We give below the principal Goodwood Races, which commenced on Tuesday, July 25th, 1854:

FIRST DAY, JULY 25.

A SWEEPSTAKES of 300 sovereigns each, h ft, for four year olds; colts 8st 7lb. fillies 8st 2lb; the second to save his stake; the Queen's Plate Course; 9 subs.

Lord Londesborough's West Australian, by Melbourne, 8st 7lb..... A Dly 1
Mr. Saxon's Cobnut, 8st 7lb Clement 2
Mr. Saxon's Hazlenut, 8st 7lb Norman 0

Betting: 6 to 1 on West Australian. Mr. Saxon's two laid nearly a dozen lengths in advance of the favorite, Hazlenut making play at his best pace as far as the Nursery Stakes starting post (a mile from home), when, having had enough of it he gave way to his stable companion, who went on with a commanding lead to the rails, at the commencement of which West Australian began to creep up. Catching Cobnut at the distance, he left him without an effort, and won in gallant style by twenty lengths, Cobnut pulling up so leg weary two or three strides from the post, that Clement turned his horse round to go back to scale, and would have lost his claim to the 300 for second, had not a bystander drawn his attention to the circumstance. Hazlenut was beaten an immense distance, and did not pass the post. Run in 7min. 15 sec.—Nett value of the stakes £1,200.

SECOND DAY, JULY 26.

The GOODWOOD STAKES of 25 sovereigns each, 15 ft, and only 5 if declared; the winner of the Northumberland Plate at Neweastle-on-Tyne, 1854, or the Tradesmen's Cup at the Liverpool July Meeting, 1854, 5lb, of any two of those stakes 7lb, of any other handicap value 200 sovereigns subsequent to the declaration of weights 5lb extra; the second to receive 100 sovereigns out of the stakes; the winner to pay 15 sovereigns to the judge; two miles and a half; 75 subs.

Lord Bruce's Bribery by The Libel, 3 yrs, 5st 11lb.....T. Cliff 1
Mr. Harrison's Heapy, 4 yrs, 6st 6lb.....Wells 2
Mr. Greville's Adine, 5 yrs, 8st 11b.....Flatman 3
Lord Zetland's Tros, 5st 4lb (carried 5st 5lb).....Carrol 4

Betting: 9 to 2 against Diana, 5 to 1 against Tros, 7 to 1 against Heapy, 100 to 8 each against Adine, Jacqueline, and Bribery, 15 to 1 each against Newbold and Exact, 100 to 6 each against Pumicestone and Jouvence, and 20 to 1 each against Rataplan and Nancy (offered). After the usual parade in front of the stand, the start took place at three minutes past three. When the flag fell, Miss Tennyson, Bribery, Newbold, Heapy, Diana, and Nancy rushed to the front, but, after settling in their places, Heapy took up the running, followed to the turn out of the course by Miss Tennyson, Newbold, and Bribery; Diana, Pumicestone, and Rataplan lying next at the head of the ruck, and Exact, Adine, Jouvence, and John Bull bringing up the rear. After making the turn, Diana took third place from Newbold, who went on fourth until half-way along the hill side, where he was passed by Pumicestone and Bribery, their immediate followers round the clump being Rataplan, Tros, add Jacqueline, the remainder, with the exception of Jouvence and Adine, who here began to creep up, presenting a tremendous tail, Exact, in company with Nancy, resuming her old place as whipper-in before passing the Craven starting point, having taken the sulks after she had run a mile. There was no change worthy of notice amongst the foremost horses, until approaching the last turn for home, at which point Miss Tennyson beat a retreat, and Diana, dropping back in descending the hill, their places were immediately filled by Tros and Bribery, who went on second and third to the bottom, where Adine and Jouvence passed Rataplan and Pumicestone, nothing, however, being left with a chance but the first two. At the commencement of the rails, Bribery gave Tros the go-by, and gradually drawing upon Heapy, headed him half-way in the distance, the race, confined to the two, being well contested to the finish, and the fiat in favor of Bribery by three-quarters of a length, Adine, who took third place from Tros below the stand, finishing a length and a half behind Heapy, two lengths separating Mr. Greville's mare and Tros. Pumicestone was a bad fifth. Diana sixth, Jouvence seventh, Newbold eighth. Ethelwolf ninth, and Jacqueline, Exact, and Rataplan (who pulled up lame) next; Miss Tennyson, John Bull, Ireland's Eye, and Nancy composed the tail. Nancy, who was stopped before reaching the chair, being the "absolute last." Aldcroft was in the act of turning the latter to dismount, without passing the post, when her trainer ran up, and led the mare back to it. Run in 4 min. 58 sec. Nett value of the stakes, £800.

THIRD DAY—JULY 27.

CUP DAY.

The Goodwood Cup, value 300 sovs, the surplus (if any) to be paid to the winner in money, by subscription of 20 sovs each, with 100 added; the winner to pay 10 sovs to the judge; two miles and a half; 29 subs.

Mr. Howard's Virago, by Pyrrhus the First, 3 yrs. 7st 3lb. - - - Wells 1
Mr. Morris's Indian Warrior, 5 yrs. 8st 7lb, - Flatman 2
Mr. Lupin's Valeria, by Sting out of Zibeline (bred in France), 3 yrs. 5st 9lb. - - - T. Cliff 3

Betting: 6 to 1 on Virago (tk). Valeria took a commanding lead, which she maintained until half way along the hill side, where Indian Warrior parted company with Virago, and closing with Valeria ran with her round the clump and almost to the turn into the straight, at which point Valeria began to give way. The favourite, who had been pulling tremendously, passed the French mare immediately afterwards, and taking the lead from the Warrior at the commencement of the rails, galloped away from him, and won by 15 lengths, Valeria finishing twice as far from the Warrior. Run in 5 min. 64 sec. Nett value £510.

UNION COURSE.

An excellent day's sport. The announcement that New York, Rhode Island and Ned McGowan were to trot drew a good crowd. There was but little betting, except upon heats, the odds being in favor of Rhode Island. The other horses had hosts of friends. Cream Pet was not started, his owner deeming the track rather heavy against such a field. The following is the result:

SUNDAY, July 2.—Purse $500 for all trotting horses, mile heats, best three in five in harness.

G. Shear's b. g. Ned McGowan..... 1 3 2 1 1
C. S. Ellis's ch. g. Rhode Island..... 2 1 1 2 2
T. K. B——'s b. g. New York..... 3 2 3 3 3
Time, 2.45—2.42—2.47—2.46—2.48.

South Carolina Regatta.

The second annual meeting of the South Carolina Regatta Club will take place on the 14th and 15th of November next, in Charleston. There will be three races on each day; on the first day one sail boat race, and two row boat races; and on the second day three row boat races. Sail boat race, entrance fee $10—Prize $100. Distance for row boats one mile.

The following classification of the boats has been made:—

1st Class, a maximum length of 50 feet; maximum number of oars twelve.
2nd Class, a maximum length of 45 feet; maximum number of oars ten.
3d Class, a maximum length of 40 feet; maximum number of oars eight.
4th Class, a maximum length of 35 feet; maximum number of oars six.
5th Class, for plantation boats, and boats of burthen of any length, and any number of oars.

ENTRANCE FEES.		PRIZES.	
1st Class,	$20	1st Class,	$500
2nd Class,	15	2nd Class,	300
3d Class,	12	3d Class,	200
4th Class,	10	4th Class,	150
5th Class,	10	5th Class,	100

DR. GEORGE W. BOND'S VEGETABLE Strengthening Bitters.—The proprietor of this article in offering it to the public, offers it as a medicine that has been used by his father, in an extensive practice of twenty years, with the most wonderful success, being purely vegetable and free from all powerful stimulants. Mild n their operations, they strengthen and invigorate, instead of prostrating the system, allaying all irritability and nervous condition of the system, being a speedy and permanent cure for all diseases arising from a disordered state of the system, as Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Costiveness, Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Palpitation of the Heart, Nocturnal Seminal Emissions, and for all weaknesses of the organs of generation; an antidote for all diseases incident to females, Fluer Albus or Whites, and particularly at that critical period, the turn of life. They give new life and vigor to the whole system. No family that values life and health, should be without them in their house. Persons going on long voyages, will find them an excellent article to take with them, as they are a sure remedy, always giving relief. The great demand for this article at my office, and by the advice of a number of the medical piofession, has induced me to put it before the public. A trial of one single bottle will satisfy any person, even the most doubtful, that it is truly what it is represented to be. The above article is put up in half pint bottles, and put in square boxes with full directions, and the manufacturer's name written on each label. Price $1 per bottle. None genuine unless put up in the above manner; and the box goes with the bottle, in all cases. Manufactured and sold by GEORGE R. BOND, M. D.,
Son and Successor to Dr. Geo. W. Bond.
Principal Depot, No 65 Orchard, cor. of Grand street; and No. 77 Suffolk street, New York.
Wholesale Agent, WILLIAM S. DUNHAM, No. 476 Broadway, white front, between Broome and Grand, New York.
And for sale at all Drug Stores throughout the city. Mar 4

MEDICAL ADVISER

AND MARRIAGE GUIDE—ELEVENTH Edition, 340 pages, cloth; with nearly seventy five colored engravings—representing all the diseases of the genital organs of the male and female; the most complete and practical work on the physiological mysteries and revelations of the male and female sexual systems ever published, with the latest experiments and discoveries in Reproduction. It illustrates anatomically and fully with the plates everything pertaining to the male and female genital systems; with a full description of the causes, symptoms and most certain mode of cure of all the infirmities and diseases to which they are liable from the secret habits of youth, and excesses of maturer age, as involuntary loss of Semen and Impotency, and innocent or unforeseen affections, and those resulting from contraction, as Syphilis, (Primary and Constitutional,) Conorrhœa or Blenorrhagia, (Clap) Gleet, Strictures, &c., &c., with numerous certificates of the most unparalleled cures ever performed. Every person, both married and single, should read this work.

Sold by Stringer & Townsend, Dewitt & Davenport; Charles Ring, 192 Barclay-street; Griffith, 374 Grand-street; Chambers, 576 Hudson-street; also, at No. 1 Vesey-street, New-York; by L. D. Jones, 54 Warren-street, Trenton, New-Jersey; also, by the author, M. LARMONT, Physician and Surgeon, No. 42 Reade-street, corner of Broadway, New York, formerly from Paris and London, and by country booksellers generally. Price $1, mailed free of postage, to any address, securely sealed. Agents wanted in every town. The author cures all the diseases treated on in the work, at his old office, 42 Reade street, corner of Broadway, from 11 A. M. till 2 P. M., and from 6 till 9 in the evening. [Sundays excepted.] N. B.—Not the Drug Store. Address box 844, New-York Post-Office.

MEDICAL DISPENSARY,

Established in 1832, *by Dr. George W. Bond, in Orchard street, New York,*

For the Cure of Venereal Disease in all its forms.

If you are unfortunate, and want to be cured and left in sound health, come to me; I am saving hundreds monthly. My father's reputation and my wonderful success will satisfy any person there is no humbug about this. Those that doubt, let them come and see for themselves, and if I don't do all I say I can, I will make them a present of $25 to go where they think they can do better. I use not ing that is injurious to the system; but use medicines that will strengthen a person, and leave them in sound health in the shortest possible time.

My Vegetable Strengthening Bitters is a speedy and permanent cure for all weakness of the organs of generation, and for that terrible affliction, Nocturnal Seminal Emissions. It has not, in a single instance, failed to effect a radical cure where it has been tried. Office arranged so that persons never meet going in or out. I have private rooms for each person. Medicines carefully put up and sent to all parts of the United States, with advice and full directions.

GEORGE R. BOND, M.D.,
Successor to Dr. George W. Bond.
Office corner of Orchard and Grand sts., New York. Entrance No. 65 Orchard street.
Office hours from 10 till 12 A. M., and from 7 till 10 o'clock P. M.
☞ Price of Vegetable Strengthening Bitters $1 per bottle.

Ross & Jones,

NO. 21 ANN STREET,

GENERAL AGENTS FOR SUPPLYING the city and country with Daily and Weekly News-papers, Cheap Books and Magazines, take great pleasure in giving notice that they have now for filling the orders of their customers at least one day in advance of any other house in the city.

All the Morning papers are sent by the early train on the morning of their publication, and by this arrangment with the numerous Rail Road and Steamboat lines, we are enabled to pack cheap publications &c., in the same bundle, so that our patrons not only secure their orders in advance, but at the same time save the expense of freight on the extra packages of Books and Magazines.

Now all of you Country Dealers who are bothered almost to death by lateness and irregularity of your bundles, send on the cashand give the WORKING FIRM a trial, and you will have no cause in future to complain. "Care and speed" is our motto.

COOPER HOUSE SALOON,

NO 334 BROADWAY,
near Anthony Street, New-York,
BY J. A. WALNUT,
Formerly of "Live and Let Live."

MOLINEAUX HOUSE,

SPORTING HEAD-QUARTERS,
METROPOLITAN SHADES, 144 CONord street, Brooklyn. Public Sparring every Monday and Friday evening.
N. B. Private Lessons given in Sparring.

SURE CURES AT SMALL COST.

DR. WARD'S UNFORTUNATE'S Friend, and the infallible remedies for certain diseases. Sold at No. 50 Canal street, New York, nowhere else. Universally celebrated throughout the United States, Canada, and Great Britain, for the amazing cures they have performed in the worst cases, after all other aid had miserably failed those afflicted

Now used for the above virulent disease, and its disastrous train of symptoms, with a success that astonishes the faculty; far surpassing the tardy operation of other remedies, at the same time that they are also milder than those upon the system itself. The reason is that they exert their whole force upon the disease, which is compelled to give way at once, and the patient suffers nothing, as in other instances, from the remedy that relieves him. Thence the fact that these are now approved above all others.

For certainty and celerity they are unapproached, and for an entire eradication of the subtle seeds of venereal disease nothing else can positively be relied upon. Tested we might almost say in millions of cases, and found to be the only reliable anchor.

While these are an immediate cure for the slighter affections, they are a remedy to which the aggravated forms, as difficult to cure by other treatment as a consumption is, yield easily, and indeed at once. The patient has no more difficulty than with a sore finger, instead of being the prey of a loathsome and continually corroding malady. $1 per vial with a book.

Newark, N. J., July 7th, 1853.

DR. WARE: Sir—I had tried the medicines prescribed by seven different physicians before I applied to you. Your medicines cured me in five days. I can never discharge my obligations to you. W. I.

Upwards of 10,000 cases like the above could be referred to. Others talk Dr. Ward's cures. No failures. His charges are moderate, only for the medecine, $15 to guarantee a cure of Gonorrhœa. The same for curing Syphilis, Seminal Weakness, General Debility Impotence, &c.—Those who cannot afford so much, inclose $10, $5, or $1, according to their ability. $1 per vial. Packages sent to all parts of the world. An answer returned the moment a letter is received. medicines accompanying, all contained in a strong box.

A CURE FOR A CERTAIN DISEASE IMMEDIATELY!—By the newly discovered astounding and unparalleled remedies, the most important Medical Invention relative to the Disorders of Modern Times. Admitted to the most wonderful contributions of science to the cure of disease. DR. WARD'S UNFORTUNATE'S FRIEND, and other amazing remedies. Sold at No. 50 Canal street, New York; nowhere else. Now universally celebrated throughout the United States, Canada, and Great Britain, as the easiest, safest, and speediest remedies discovered for those diseases; cure in 12 hours, if the disease is recent, and never requires more than a few days. To terminate and eradicate thoroughly the most obstinate and protracted discharges from the Uretha, no matter how long its continuance or what may have been tried previously.

These Medicines have been hailed by thousands as the greatest boon to humanity. Married persons in this predicament, especially, and all anxious for a cure, are by these Incomparable Remedies, certain of obtaining the same without any delay. A cure guaranteed by their means. Practical directions accompany the Remedies. A Scientific description of the disease is enclosed. $1 per bottle with a book.

CONCLUDING ADVICE TO THE UNFORTUNATE! If you have contracted a certain disease, do not delay a moment, but come, send or write to Dr. Ward, 50 Canal street, New York City. If you want to make sure of a cure, come, send or write. If you are poor, nevertheless, come, send, or write.

In a week after receiving the medicines, my patients write. Dear Doctor, accept my warm felt thanks; your medicines have cured me; they are delightful as well as certain. No danger of discovery by having the remedies sent, as (unless otherwise ordered) they are directed to be kept at the depot till called for. Within one, two or three days after writing to us, according to the distance from New York, the patient will be certain of receiving our reply, and the remedies to cure him at the same time. Then the afflicted will rejoice. The medicines are securely put up in a box, and make a compact and portable package, strong, not liable to damage or to excite curiosity If anything is broken or damaged, by carriage, (which, however, very rarely happens) I invariably make it good when informed of it. No delay in receiving an answer. Distance makes no difference. I cure more than 20,000 every year in different cities, and they all receive their medicines through the mails or by express. Ample directions accompany each remedy and article to be used, so that no mistake can be made.

Patients are requested to be concise, and at the same time minute in the relation of their sexual cases, stating age, the disease, and its duration and symptoms, whether any treatment has been adopted, &c., &c. Out of thousands of letters sent to us annually, by mail, no one has miscarried to our knowledge. Money enclosed in letters is perfectly safe, and is sure to reach us. Letters should be post-paid, and directed to Dr. Thomas Ward, No. 50 Canal street, one door from Broadway, New York.

CURE YOURSELF.

FROM TIME IMMEMORIAL THERE has existed in large cities and populous towns, a species of disease the dependence and propogation of which, results from the violation of divine and moral laws. To those afflicted the AMERICAN COMPOUND is presented to their notice, as being the most certain, speedy and valuable specific, ever offered to the unfortunate. It has wherever known acquired a reputation, that daily experience continues to strengthen, is not unmerited. Thousands have been cured by its use, and as it leaves no odor on the breath, requires no restriction in diet nor business; contains no *Mercury* or noxious drugs, in the least injurious to the system, it is boldly presented as the best remedy yet discovered. It has long been used in the practice of a Physician, with unfailing success, radically curing ninety-nine out of a hundred cases. It is the best remedy for *Fleur Albus*, Whites, with which thousands of females suffer, without the knowledge of remedy. Full and plain directions for self treatment, are around each bottle. Price $1.

☞ Caution!—Observe that the genuine has the written signature of the proprietor on the wrapper, and name blown in the bottle. For sale by C. H. Ring, No. 192 Broadway, corner of John; W. M. Giles, cor. of Thirteenth and Sixth Avenue; C. B. Cox, No. 10 Eighth Avenue; cor Bleecker and Charles street; cor. of Grand and Bowery; 353 Sixth Avenue; cor. Broadway and thirty-fourth street, New York. No. 49 Fulton street, Brooklyn; French and Richards, cor. Tenth and Market sts., Philadelphia; E. Stahl, Pratt and Charles sts., Baltimore; A. M. Santos & Co., Norfolk; Haviland, Harald & Co., Charleston; T. M. Turner & Co., Savannah; and by druggists, in all the large towns and cities throughout the United States; also San Francisco, California. Price $1 per bottle.

VICTIMS OF DISEASE.

YOU CANNOT BE TOO CAREFUL IN the selection of a physician or a remedy in these cases. You should apply to a man who has had ample experience and that possesses true skill in the treatment thereof. Such a physician is Dr. Hunter, he lays his claims on the following facts, which can be proven at any moment,

He has been in active practice over 25 years, in this city, and has established the Hunterian Dispensary, 3 Division street, in 1833, exclusively for the treatment of certain diseases, and has devoted all his abilities during all that time, to this branch of medecine only. His great remedy, Hunter's Red Drop, is a medecine perfeetly innocent in its action, yet so thorough that it annihilates every particle of the rank and poisonous virtus of this dreadful disease; and on this account alone it was first made public, that unlike all other remedies, it does not dry up the disease in the blood, to break out at a remote period all over the body, or to transmit to the offspring.

It has been counterfeited and slandered more than any medecine of any kind ever brought before the public—knowing that unless they deter the fortunate from obtaining it, their prospects for patronage is gone. The Hunterian Dispensary is conducted on the most honorable principles. No man is required to sign a register of names, or asked who or what he is. Doctor Hunter's business is to cure his patients, and no one knows but the patients and himself that they ever met professionally. He desires young men attached to respectable families, and who are led astray by the numerous temptations of a city life to understand this. He has refused more certificates of cures from persons who had been unsuccessfully treated by other Physicians, than would fill the largest newspaper in the world a dozen times over. apr15 3m

DAGUERREOTYPE HATS.

RAFFERTY & LEASK

are selling their beautiful Drab, Beaver, and Pearl Felt Hats at their usual low prices of $3 and $ 4; and in addition giving each Customer his likeness in his hat, free of charge. They are the only Hatters in the U. S. that can do this. RAFFERTY & LEASK, No. 57 Chatham-st., opposite Chambers, and on the corner of Chatham and Pearl Streets.

The French Lunar Pills.

TO FEMALES EXCLUSIVELY.

THE FRENCH LUNAR PILLS MAY BE OBTAINED by applying either personally or by letter at No. 81 SOUTH MAIN STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

These CELEBRATED PILLS are safe and certain remedies for all SUPPRESSIONS or IRREGULARITIES, and also for other delicate diseases peculiar to females both married and single. The PILLS possess a remarkable power, and when taken according to directions, produce the most surprising yet gratifying results.

☞ A competent medical adviser will always be in attendance to wait on those who wish for a CONFIDENTIAL CONSULTATION. ☜

We wish to say a few words in relation to the above named PILLS, as by so doing we may benefit a large number of females who now may be suffering for the want of a remedy for one of the most distress